The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

The only "back door" that suits the toddy sucker of the Gazette, it would seem, is the one that leads into the saloon.

The rumor circulated by the Centre Hall REPORTER that Judge Furst, of the Huntingdon district, intends to resign, is denied by the judge himself, says the Altoona Tribune.

Tanner is credited with the etymological discovery that "given leave to resign" is the better English synonym for "given the razzle-dazzle," and is the exact equivalent of "got the grand bounce."

The Philad Times thinks if the death of Congressman Cox shall lead to the election of Daniel Dougherty as his successor, the House may not do as much laughing hereafter, but it will certainly do a good deal of listening.

Manager Col. R. H. Thomas is said to have made not less than $10,000 profit out of this years Grangers' Picnic enterprise. It is asserted that he gets 10 cents for every passenger carried by rail to the picnic. If this is correct the traveling public will be indignant over the "bleed."

Dr. John Weist, of York, has invented a storage battery which with his improved incandescent electric light must, in time, become of general use. It can be used n country or town and each family can run its own battery and make the required electric current needed to light up any building.

The biggest botch in our county affairs is that under Henderson and Decker. Had the Republicans put in such men like Wm. McFarlane, Jack Thompson, Christ Dale, any of the Boals, or two of a score of other competent Republicans we might name, the county would not now be running into debt and the valuations raised by the incompetent board to hide the fact.

The fact has been recalled at Richmond that General Mahone was the inventor of the "tissue ballot," one of the first and the worst devices for carrying elections fraudulently. He was also the original bull dozer in Virginia. And yet the Republicans are now running him as the alleged champion of fair and free elections, says the N. Y. World.

It is indeed fortunate for the public at large that Tanner's mouth was closed just when it was. That other loquacious individual, Foraker, has just begun operations at the old stand. It would be cruel to let them both loose at the same time. Unfortunately Foraker must run his course for about two months yet, but after the November election his voice will not be audible from the snow bank which will cover him.

There have been strikes in nearly all branches of industry for nearly all causes, but it remained for an Ohio minister to inaugurate a gospel strike. A Columbiana county clergyman, who found pay very slow, took for his text the $79.50 that was due him, and announced "No cash, no sermon." An attempt to meet the strikers demand proved unsuccessful, and now it is stated that "Satan is dancing a highland fling in wild exultation all over the doomed village"

Although the world's fair will not be held until 1892, a great deal of interest has already been manifested. It matters not where it shall be held. It will, judging from present indications, be a success, and in fact the greatest exposition this country has ever seen.

The cities of New York and Chicago have made claims for the fair. New York will likely be selected because it is the metropolis of the country, but the fact stands that Chicago is at work with a will, and her citizens are promptly responding to the request for money.

The sentence of twenty-three Hungarians in Fayette County to one year each in the workhouse for participation in the recent riots in the Connellsville coke country will doubtless have a salutary effect upon the lawless foreign element in that region. It is the first instance in the history of that section where such a number of persons have been convicted and sentenced for outlawry. The mass of the alien population of the bituminous coal region is composed of Hungarians and Poles. They are clannish and ignorant, and when aroused are vicious and revengeful to an extreme degree. The crime for which these men suffer was an attack upon employees at an adjoining mine whose demands had been conceded but who the rioters ignorantly fancied were working in violation of a strike agreement.

Pension Guards That Are Neglected.

Under the pension laws of the United States no one has any right to claim or receive a pension who is not, in whole or in part, disabled, by reason of wounds or disease received or contracted in the line of duty from supporting himself by his own exertions. The statutes are quite clear on this point. Section 4,692, after stating such disability so incurred as the only ground of pensions, provides further that the pension shall continue only during the continuance of the disability. If a wound was received in the line of duty and the recipient has wholly recovered from its effects he is not entitled to pension. Section 4,693, in a clause relating to officers, bases their claims for pension on "disability by reason of any wound or injury received or disease contracted while in the service of the United States and in the line of duty." A second clause relating to men in the service, but not regularly mustered in, provides that the disability must be such as to incapacitate from "procuring subsistence by manual labor." Similar language is used in all the acts.

Until this year these laws have been uniformly construed in accordance with their plain meaning. The attempt is now made to construe them so as to give the pension commissioner an arbitrary power to give money from the treasury as he pleases.

An expert in pension matters by long service in the bureau states to us that formerly the pensioner had to make out his claim by satisfactory proof. In this way fraudulent awards were to a large degree prevented. But now in the administration of the pension office the conditions are reversed, and the burthen of proof is on the government to show that the applicant is not entitled to a pension. Of course this is not down in the rules and regulations, but is a Tammerism practically in force. When it is considered the bars have been let down in the way of evidence so that one dishonorably discharged soldier can swear another dishonorably discharged soldiers pension through, it would seem but little remains to be done except to fling open the doors of the treasury vaults and invite everybody and his widow to back up their carts and cut a slice from Uncle Sam's surplus. Last month we had a sample of this on a small scale, with the result that the national debt was increased seven millions of dollars.

Keep Young.

That was the good advice given to the veterans at Milwaukee, the other day, when General Sherman said to them: "Keep young as long as you can." The General himself is a conspicuous illustration of obedience to this injunction, and also of the benefits resulting from it. But it has a much wider application than to soldiers and commanders, and may be heeded with profit to themselves and advantages to others by multitudes of men and women.

No good reason can be given why any one should, as the years pass on, whether in health or not, put on the appearance of infirmity and old age, and almost affect stooped shoulders, a feeble gait, a kind of despairing look, and a mumbling and discouraging style of conversation. As a matter of course the agility and pranks of youth are not to be expected; nor would they be comely. But to stand erect, look brightly and kindly on the world, speak with cheerful tone of voice, take an interest in all that pertains to human well being and to perform cheerfully all the duties of life, are within the reach of all and will be to the benefit of all who will cultivate them and resist the inclination to slovenliness, inattention and general indifference. The late years of many excellent men and women are clouded, dull and uninteresting, because of failure to make the most, by all proper methods, of the time that is passing away so rapidly. "Keep young as long as you can."

At Plymouth the recent cave in at No. 5 mine, owned and operated by the Delaware and Hudson coal company, has proved more serious than at first anticipated. The surface injured covers an extent of over one hundred acres and affects the operation of all the mines owned here by the company. Nos. 2, 3, 4 and 5 mines are all connected and the terrific pressure of air forced through the gangways has wrought enormous havoc with the coal property, throwing out of employment over 2,000 men and boys.

It is impossible to state when these mines will resume work. Gangs of men were at once put to work cleaning the debris, but the constant rumbling and crackling sounds gave warning to discontinue.

Henderson and Decker, it is reported were to have a match game of quoits in the court house yard, one day this month, but have since heard something drop. The stakes were one day's commissioners salary.

The Farmer.

Things look blue for the eastern farmer. Western prices are downing him at every garner, and the prices of grain are still on the decline. Low freight rates from the west, cheap lands, and less labor to raise any kind of grain in the west than in the east, are making it unremunerative for our farmers. Yet, what are they going to do about it? it will take a half a century before the west will cease to control the markets. With larger population, more cities and towns, there will be a greater demand for farm products and the eastern agriculturist will begin to be himself again.

Western wheat is being offered, delivered here, at 84 to 86 cents. High mixed corn at 42½. Oats 26 to 28. These figures virtually put prices here down 75 to 80 for wheat; corn 34 to 37, and oats to 24, to pay handling and freight for shipment to eastern markets or to the marts in the coal regions. This is what we say, makes things look blue for our farmers.

Texas is selling wheat at 50 cents per bushel and corn at 20 cents, With cheap freights the lone star state can ship right into Centre county and undersell our own farmers.

The State Flood Relief Commission held a meeting at Harrisburg on Friday. The chief difficulty is to settle upon a basis for the final distribution in the Conemaugh Valley. The sworn losses there exceeded $8,000,000. Some localities have already obtained all that will be given them.

This committee had sworn statements to show that the losses in the Conemaugh Valley, without counting those of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the Cambria Iron Works and other corporations, aggregated about $8,000,000. The committee also showed that $565,000 had been distributed among the sufferers, that the losses ranged from $5 to $165,000 and that 190 people had suffered to the extent of $10,000 and over by the bursting of the South Fork reservoir.

The commission adjourned three quarters of an hour after midnight, after having decided to distribute $1,600,000 among the flood sufferers of Conemaugh Valley, in addition to the sums received by them. It will go to over 4,000 claimants, under the supervision of Secretary Kremer, of the Flood Commission, in conjunction with the Johnstown Committee of Inquiry. Probably two weeks time will be required to complete the work of distribution.

The fact was recorded a day or two ago in the press that 154 Mormons had arrived in New York from Europe and proceeded at once to Utah. The occurrence has considerable significance. It would seem that the evil of Mormonism instead of dying out is receiving constant additions from the Old World. Of these last arrivals over half were women who had doubtless been led to believe by the oily saints that a life of ease awaited them in the home of the Mormons. These constant arrivals of recruits is significant of another truth. The Mormons are not strong enough to perpetuate themselves without accessions from the outside. Doubtless many of the younger Mormons are leaving the fold as they come to see how pernicious is the whole system under which they have been reared. It is certainly the duty of the United States government to prevent the importation of misguided people who come to our shore in charge of Mormons.

It is an obligation owed not only to the deceived people but to this country to which Salt Lake City and its practices are a disgrace.

Farmers and others are complaining of their taxes in this county being higher, yet the number of mills is same as before. The thing was brought about by Henderson and Decker, whose mismanagement is bringing the county into debt, so they thought of playing sharp to cover it, by adding to the valuation some 10 per cent. above what sworn assessors made it, and that's what makes your taxes higher. If they would not trot to Bellefonte almost every day, at $3 per day each, it would go a good ways to keep down expenses. But the county is being run upon the boodle plan, different from the days of Campbell, Wolf, Gregg and Greist.

Truly we have a set of reform commissioners.

Centre county is likely to bring in a claim against Commissioner Henderson for lodging in the court house. The bill will be something like this:

J. C. HENDERSON, DR.
To Co. OF CENTRE.
To 241 nights sleeping in court house, 35c... $84 35

The commissioner, from current reports, instead of going to the hotel, for reasons of economy, slept upon the table in the vault of the commissioners' office, until the matter leaked out. The lowest charges at a Bellefonte hotel, for a night's lodging, are 35 cents, and surely Henderson wont kick when that is made the basis for the claim of the county in this matter.

The great London strike has ended with a glorious victory for the workingmen. From the outset the strikers as a rule have displayed an intelligent conservatism as rare as commendable under such circumstances, and therein was the almost certain assurance of their ultimate triumph. Labor is and always can be absolute master of the industrial situation, within just and reasonable bounds, whenever intelligent unity of purpose and action is supplemented by dignified and orderly conduct of its contests with capital, always with conscientious regard for the law. The leader of the London strike has led his great army to a victory as complete and far more significant than many a historical triumph that has shaped the destiny of nations on the battlefield. Are the workingmen of the new world capable of learning the lesson it conveys?

A general strike of all the miners in the district about Brockwayville, Dubois, Reynoldsville and Punxsutawney, Penn., is liable to take place this week. The advances in the scale that have been granted in the adjoining regions is the ground for the demand. At one time the Columbus scale ruled that section, but the men at some of the diggings were always a little below the scale. This irritated them, and now that the coal trade is prosperous and demands elsewhere have been successful, the effort is on foot to secure a raise of from five to ten cents in the Erie and the Rochester and Pittsburg colleries. Five thousand miners are in the district that is threatened.

The nomination of M. M. Musser for Associate Judge, was a slap of the little machine bosses in the Republican party at the Dales, who have one of the best Republican family records in the county—always true, active workers, influential and intelligent. These qualities have caused a jealous feeling against them by new comers and striplings, who wish to shine as bosses, and snowed George Dale under, the man really fit for Associate Judge and the actual choice of the Republican masses. The fight in the party against the Dales has been noticed for a number of years, and is an outrage and insult to the old stand-bys. Let them resent it at the polls.

The Mifflin county democratic convention was held in the court house on 16. The following ticket was nominated: Associate judge, Samuel Killen; prothonotary, James Dorman; register and recorder, S. D. Coldren; district attorney, M. M. McLaughlin; director of the poor, H. J. Taylor; county surveyor, John S. Swigart. H. J. Fosnot, editor of the Democrat and Sentinel, was elected chairman of the county committee and by resolution the said chairman was made a member of the state central committee.

At Somerset, Pa., on Monday noon Joseph and David Nicely, convicted of the murder of Herman Umberger, escaped from the county jail. They shot Deputy Sheriff McMillan, twice, and he is now lying at the point of death. News of the escape spread rapidly and in a short time a well armed posse was organized and started in pursuit of the murderers. They were surrounded in a piece of woods and were recaptured. Lynching was prevented with difficulty.

Tanner went. Now let Henderson and Decker hurry up their resignations and go too.

The London strike is over, and the strikers came out victorious. It cost ten million dollars.

If the Gettysburg ceremonies had not been wet, we'd concluded that the weather regulator was prejudiced against our picnic.

—All that desire bargains in boots or shoes, go to Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block, which is the place to get anything in that line at lowest prices and every article warranted, or money refunded, if not found as represented. Mingle keeps none but first class goods.

"Robin's Farewell," Caprice for Piano, by Fisher, is a new musical publication that will become a standard favorite among our progressive young pianists and would advise all such to add it to their collection of popular and favorite pieces at once. You can't help but be pleased and please others with it. Ign. Fisher, publisher, Toledo, Ohio. price only 50 cts.

For Sale.

Two fine coal stoves, a Morning Light, square, and a Morning Light, round, in use only a few months, at a bargain. Suited alike for parlor or sitting room. Can be seen at Reesman's shops,
Centre Hall.

Centre Hall Mills.

Fine granulated corn meal and No. 1 rye flour, at the Centre Hall mills. Also all grades of flour, feed, bran, cracked corn, hard and soft coal, etc. Terms cash, or in exchange. Cow feed, 90 cents per 100.

It has been proposed to add Utah to Nevada as a way of smuggling it into statehood.

Occasionally Providence does something exactly right, even in the estimation of a sharp business man. One of these times was when he placed a vast and rich deposit of petroleum in the Rocky mountains nearly a mile above sea level, whence it can simply flow through pipes over any distance without having to be pumped. This new find is in British Columbia.

The government survey for irrigation purposes will include the land lying between the mountains along the Pacific coast or a short distance inland from it, and what is called the line of twenty inch rainfall on the east. Every district getting less than twenty inches of rain will be included in the arid lands tract. The twenty inch rainfall extends from Bismarck, D. T., to Corpus Christi, Tex.

A genuine electric vegetable has been discovered in India, in the depths of the forest. If a leaf is broken off, the hand breaking it receives a strong electric shock. No bird or insect ever alights upon this strange plant. It shows all the properties of an electrical machine, deflecting the magnetic needle when it is brought near to it. In a rain storm the electrical properties disappear. The magnetic energy is most powerful at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Strange to say, none of the magnetic minerals are ever found near where this plant grows.

A Twelve Mile Shot.

The professory of gunnery at Woolwich Military academy, England, sent this problem to the artillerists of the world: Given a gun with a caliber of 9.2 inches, a projectile weighing 380 pounds, the angle of firing being 40 degrees, the velocity at the start 2,375 feet per second, and how far will the shot travel? The gun was wound with wire.

Artillerist mathematicians everywhere bent their heads to the solution of the problem. Once more it is a feather in the cap of the modest United States that the man whose calculation came nearest the mark was Capt. James M. Ingalls, of the First United States artillery. Capt. Ingalls is instructor in ballistics at Fortress Monroe. The calculation was to be for the mean or average distance traveled by two shots. This mean shot is called by artillerists the "jubilee shot." Capt. Ingalls' figures came within 166 yards of the jubilee shot, and within 11 yards of one of the shots.

The altitude reached and the actual distance traveled by the shots are, however, matters that directly interest the public. The fact that the journey of the mean shot was 12 miles and 83 yards is rather startling. The projectile also shot upward into the air to a height of 8½ miles. Shots can be safely fired from a ship at an angle of 18 degs. Suppose we should quarrel with some of the despotisms of Europe, and some fine morning one of their ships should stop seven or eight miles outside of New York or Boston and begin to pepper those ports with little 380 pound shots?

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The merry old boy who wrote the "One Horse Shay" reached his 80th birthday this 29th of August. He himself wrote to Julia Ward Howe a few months ago, on her 70th birthday: "It is better to be 70 years young than 40 years old." Dr. Holmes himself, though one of the most industrious men of his century, shows us how to be 80 years young. In fact, it is this eternally youthful quality in the famous author that attracts us so. It is like the sparkle of champagne. The greatest blessing an old man or woman can pray for and strive for is this unfading youthfulness of soul.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was born in that year prolific of famous men, 1809, in an old gambrel roofed revolutionary house which is still standing. It took several years for the young poet to find out what he did not want to be. His family designed him for the church. He rebelled against it with all the force of a poetic imagination, chiefly because of the general dismalness of the preacher of his childhood—"a clerical visitor with a sad face and a wailing voice." He also studied law for a year and finally settled down to medicine. The medical profession know him as a marvelous anatomist and microscopist. We outside know him as the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table and the man who wrote the weird and terrible novel, "Elsie Venner," but most of all as the author for youth, whose work is full of humor and joy and brightness, as well as sweetness. As a writer of poetry for special occasions he certainly has not his equal in the English language. One of his sayings which especially tickled the fancy of our British cousins is this: "Give me the luxuries of life and I will dispense with its necessities."

Dr. Holmes became famous when he was 21, and has staid so ever since. May he live to be a hundred years old!

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14. A strong denomination to furnish financial support.
15. A Faculty ambitious to keep their institution at the head.
16. Students who come to work.
17. The instruction is as thorough as at any college in the Middle States. There is no longer any need of parents sending their children to distant schools. The total value of the University property now approaches half a million dollars ($500,000.)

☞All students not prepared for College classes may enter Bucknell Academy, or Bucknell Institute, in which instruction is given in all the branches usually taught in Academies, Seminaries and Normal Schools. Students in these schools have the use of the College Museum and Library. Special attention paid to those preparing to teach. Practical instruction in Phonography, Telegraphy, Typewriting and Bookkeeping is offered to all the students.

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GEO. G. GROFF, M. D., LL. D.,
Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa.

DR TALMAGE'S SERMON:

The Balances.

"Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting." Daniel 5: 27.

BABYLON was the paradise of architecture, and driven out from thence the grandest buildings of modern times are only the evidence of her fall. The site having been selected for the city, two million men were employed in the rearing of her walls and the building of her works. It was a city sixty miles in circumference. There was a trench all around the city, from which the material for

THE BUILDING OF THE CITY

had been digged. There were twenty-five gates on each side the city; between every two gates a tower of defence springing into the skies; from each gate on the one side, a street running straight through to the corresponding gate on the other side, so that there were fifty streets fifteen miles long. Through the city ran a branch of the river Euphrates. This river sometimes overflowed its banks, and to keep it from the ruin of the city a lake was constructed into which the surplus water of the river would run during the time of freshets, and the water was kept in this artificial lake until time of drought and then this water would stream down over the city. At either end of the bridge spanning this Euphrates there was a palace—the one palace a mile and a half around, the other palace seven miles and a half around.

The wife of Nebuchadnezzar had been born and brought up in the country, and in a mountainous region, and she could not bear this flat district of Babylon; and so, to please his wife, Nebuchadnezzar had built in the midst of the city a mountain four hundred feet high. This mountain was built out into

TERRACES SUPPORTED ON ARCHES.

On the top of these arches a layer of flat stones, on the top of that a layer of reeds and bitumen, on the top of that two layers of bricks closely cemented, the top of that a heavy sheet of lead, and on top of that the soil was placed—the soil so deep that a Lebanon cedar had room to anchor its roots. There were pumps worked by mighty machinery fetching up the water from the Euphrates to this hanging garden, as it was called, so that there were fountains spouting into the sky. Standing below and looking up, it must have seemed as if the clouds were in blossom, or as though the sky leaned on the shoulder of a cedar. All this Nebuchadnezzar did to please his wife. Well, she ought to have been pleased. I suppose she was pleased. If that did not please her nothing would. There was in that city also the temple of Belus, with towers—one tower the eight of a mile high, in which there was an observatory where astronomers talked to the stars. There was in that temple an image, just one image, which would cost what would be our fifty-two million dollars.

OH WHAT A CITY!

The earth never saw anything like it, never will see anything like it. And yet I have to tell you that it is going to be destroyed. The king and his princes are at a feast. They are all intoxicated! Pour out the rich wine into the chalices! Drink to the health of the king! Drink to the glory of Babylon! Drink to a great future! A thousand lords reel intoxicated. The king seated upon a chair, with vacant look, as intoxicated men will—with vacant look stared at the wall. But soon that vacant look takes on intensity, and it is an affrighted look; and all the princes begin to look and wonder what is the matter, and they look at the same point on the wall. And then there drops a darkness into the room and puts out the blaze of the golden plate, and out of the sleeve of the darkness there comes a finger—a finger of fiery terror circling around and circling around as though it would write; and then it comes up, and with sharp tip of flame it inscribes on the plastering of the wall

THE DOOM OF THE KING:

"Weighed in the balances, and found wanting." The bang of heavy fists against the gates of the palace is followed by the breaking in of the doors. A thousand gleaming knives strike into a thousand quivering hearts. Now Death is king, and he is seated on a throne of corpses. In that hall there is a balance lifted. God swung it. On one side of the balance are put Belshazzar's opportunities on the other side of the balance are put Belshazzar's sins. The sins come down. His opportunities go up. Weighed in the balances—found wanting.

There has been a great deal of cheating in our country with false weights and measures and balances, and the Government, to change that state of things, appointed commissioners whose business it was to stamp weights and measures and balances, and a great deal of the wrong has been corrected. But still, after all, there is no such thing as a perfect balance on earth. The chain may break, or some of the metal may be clipped, or in some way the equipose may be disturbed. You cannot always depend upon

EARTHLY BALANCES.

A pound is not always a pound, and you may pay for one thing and get another; but in the balance which is suspended to the throne of God, a pound is a pound, and right is right, and wrong is wrong, and a soul is a soul, and eternity is eternity. God has a perfect bushel and a perfect gallon. When merchants weigh their goods in the wrong way, then the Lord weighs the goods again. If from the imperfect measure the merchant pours out what pretends to be a gallon of oil, and there is less than a gallon, God knows it, and he calls upon his recording angel to mark it: "So much wanting in that measure of oil." The farmer comes in from the country. He has apples to sell. He has an imperfect measure. He pours out the apples from this imperfect measure. God recognizes it: He says to the recording angel: "Mark down so many apples too few—an imperfect measure." We may cheat ourselves, and we may cheat the world, but we cannot cheat God, and in the great day of judgment it will be found out that what we learned in boyhood at school is correct; that twenty hundred and twenty hundred weight makes a ton, and one hundred and twenty solid feet make a cord of wood. No more, no less, and a religion which does not take hold of this life, as well as the life to come, is no religion at all. But, my friends, that is not the style of balances I am to speak of today, that is not the kind of weights and measures. I am to speak of that kind of

BALANCES WHICH WEIGH PRINCIPLES,

weigh churches, weigh men, weigh nations, and weigh worlds. "What!" you say; "is it possible that our world is to be weighed?" Yes. Why, you would think if God put on one side of the balances suspended from the throne the Alps and the Pyrenees and the Himalayas and Mount Washington, and all the cities of the earth, they would crush it. No! No! The time will come when God will sit down on the white throne to see the world weighed, and on one side will be the worlds opportunities, and on the other the world's sins. Down will go the sins, and away will go the opportunities, and God will say to the messengers with the torch: "Burn that world! weighed and found wanting!"

So God will weigh churches. He takes a great church. That great church, according to the worldly estimate, must be weighed. He puts it on one side the balances, and the minister and choir, and the building that cost its hundred of thousands of dollars. He puts them on one side the balances. On the other side of the scale he puts what that church ought to be, what its consecration ought to be, what its sympathy for the poor ought to be, what its devotion to all good ought to be. Thas is on one side. That side comes down, and the church, not being able to stand the test, rises in the balances. It does not make any difference about your magnificent machinery. A church is built for one thing—to save souls. If it saves a few souls when it might save a multitude of souls, God will spew it out of His mouth. Weighed and found wanting! So

GOD ESTIMATES NATIONS.

How many times He has put the Spanish monarchy into the scales and found it insufficient and condemned it! The French Empire was placed on one side of the scales, and God weighed the French Empire, and Napoleon said: "Have I not enlarged the boulevards? Did I not kindle the glories of the Champs Elysees? Have I not adorned the Tuileries? Have I not built the guilded Opera House? Then God weighed the nation, and He put on one side the scales the Emperor and boulevards, and the Tuileries, and the Champs Elysees, and the gilded Opera House, and on the other side He puts that man's abominations, that man's libertinism, that man's selfishness, that man's godless ambition. This last came down, and all the brilliancy of the scene vanished. What is that voice calling up from Sedan? Weighed and found wanting!

PERSONAL WEIGHING.

But I must become more individual and more personal in my address. Some people say they do not think clergymen ought to be personal in their religious address, but ought to deal with subjects in the abstract. I do not think that way. What would you think of a hunter who should go to the Adirondacks to shoot dear in the abstract? Ah, no! He loads the gun; he puts the butt of it against his breast, he runs his eye along the barrel, he takes sure aim, and crash go the antlers on the rocks! And so, if we want to be hunters for the Lord, we must take sure aim and fire. Not in the abstract are we to treat things in religious discussions. If a physician comes into a sick-room, does he treat disease in the abstract? No: he feels the pulse, takes the diagnosis, then he makes the prescription. And if we want to heal souls for this life and the life to come, we do not want to treat them in the abstract. The fact is, you and I have a malady which, if uncured by grace, will kill us forever. Now, I want no abstraction. Where is the balm? Where is the physician?

People say there is a day of judgment coming. My friends, every day is a day of judgment, and you and I to-day are being canvassed, inspected, weighed. Here are

THE BALANCES OF THE SANCTUARY.

They are lifted, and we must all be weighed. Who will come and be weighed first? Here is *a moralist* who volunteers. He is one of the most upright men in the country. He comes. Well, my brother, get in—get into the balances now, and be weighed. But as he gets into the balances, I say: "What is that bundle you have along with you?" "Oh," he says, "that is my reputation for goodness, and kindness, and charity, and generosity, and kindliness generally." "O my brother! we cannot weigh that, we are going to weigh you—you. Now, stand in the scales—you, the moralist, Paid your debts?" "Yes," you say, "paid all my debts." "Have you acted in an upright way in the community?" "Yes, yes." "Have you been kind to the poor? Are you faithful in a thousand relations in life?" "Yes." "So far, so good. But now, before you get out of this scale, I want to ask you two or three questions. Have your thoughts always been right?" "No," you say; "no." Put down one mark. "Have you loved the Lord with all your heart and soul and mind and strength?" "No," you say. Make another mark. "Come now, be frank, and confess that in ten thousand things you have come short—have you not?" "Yes." Make ten thousand marks. Come now, get me a book large enough to make the record of

THE MORALIST'S DEFICITS.

My brother, stand in the scales, do not fly away from them. I put on your side the scales all the good deeds you ever did, all the kind words you ever uttered; but on the other side the scales I put this weight which God says I must put there—on the other side the scales and opposite to yours I put this weight: "By the deeds of the law shall no flesh living be justified." Weighed and found wanting.

Still, the balances of the sanctuary are suspended and ready to weigh any who come. Who shall be the next? Well, *here is a formalist.* He comes and he gets into the balances, and as he gets in I see that all his religion is genuflexious and in outward observances. As he gets into the scales I say: "What is that you have in this pocket?" "Oh!" he says, "that is Westminster Assembly Catechism." I say "Very good. What have you in the other pocket?" "Oh!" he says, "that is the Heidelburg Catechism." "Very good. What is that you have under your arm, standing in this balance of the sanctuary?" "Oh!" he says, "that is a church record:" "Very good. What are these books on your side the balances?" "Oh!" he says, "those are 'Calvin's Institutes.'" "My brother, we are not weighing books;

WE ARE WEIGHING YOU.

It cannot be that you are depending for your salvation upon your orthodoxy. Do you not know that the creeds and the forms of religion are merely the scaffolding for the building? You certainly are not going to mistake the scaffolding for the temple. Do you not know that men have gone to perdition with a catechism in their pocket?" "But," says the man, "I cross myself often." "Ah! that will not save you." "But," says the man, "I am sympathetic for the poor." "That will not save you." Says the man, "I sat at the communion table." "That will not save you." "But," says the man, "I have had my name on the church record." "That will not save you." "But I have been a professor of religion forty years." "That will not save you." Stand there on your side the balances, and I will give you the advantage—I will let you have all the creeds, all the church records, all the Christian conventions that were ever held, all the communion tables that were ever built, on your side the balances. On the other side the balances I must put what God says I must put there. I put this million-pound weight on the other side the balances: "Having the form of godliness, but denying the power thereof." Weighed and found wanting!

Still the balances are suspended. Are there any others who would like to be weighed, or who will be weighed? "Yes; here comes

A WORLDLING.

He gets into the scales. I can very easily see what his whole life is made up of. Stocks, dividends, percentages, "buyer ten days," "buyer thirty days." Get in, my friend, get into these balances and be weighed for this life, and weighed for the life to come. He gets in. I find that the two great questions in his life are: "How cheaply can I buy these goods?" and "How dearly can I sell them?" I find he admires heaven because it is a land of gold, and money must be "easy."

I find, from talking with him, that religion and the Sabbath are an interruption, a vulgar interruption, and he hopes on the way to church to drum up a new customer! All the week he has been weighing fruits, weighing meats, weighing ice, weighing coals, weighing confections, weighing worldly and perishable commodities, not realizing the fact that he himself has been weighed. On your side the balances, O worldling! I will give you full advantage. I put on your side all the banking-houses all the store-houses, all the cargoes, all the insurance companies, all the factories, all the silver, all the gold, all the money vaults, all the sate deposits—all on your side. But it does not add one ounce, for at the very moment we are congratulating you on your fine house and upon your princely income, God and the angels are writing in regard to your soul: "Weighed and found waiting!"

But I must go faster and speak of

THE FINAL SCRUTINY.

The fact is, my friends, we are moving on amid astounding realities. These pulses which now are drumming the march of life may, after a while, call a halt. We walk on a hair-hung bridge over chasms. All around us are dangers lurking, ready to spring on us from ambush. We lie down at night, not knowing whether we shall arise in the morning. We start out for our occupations, not knowing whether we shall come back! Crowns being burnished for thy brow, or bolts forged for thy prison. Angels of light ready to shout at thy deliverance, or fiends of darkness stretching out skeleton hands to pull thee down into ruin consummate!

Suddenly the judgment will be here. The angel with one foot on the sea and the other foot on the land, will swear by Him that liveth forever and ever that time shall be no longer: "Behold, He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him." Hark to the jarring of the mountains. Why, that is the setting down of the scales, the balances. And then there is a flash as from a cloud; but it is the glitter of the shining balances, and they are hoisted, and all nations are to be weighed. The unforgiven get in on this side the balances. They

MAY HAVE WEIGHED THEMSELVES

and pronounced a flattering decision. The world may have weighed them and pronounced them moral. Now they are being weighed in God's balances—the balances that can make no mistake. All the property gone, all the titles of distinction gone, all the worldly successes gone; there is a soul, absolutely nothing but a soul, an immortal soul, a never dying soul, a soul, a soul stripped of all worldly advantages—a soul on one side the scales. On the other side the balances are wasted Sabbaths, disregarded sermons, ten thousand opportunities of mercy and pardon that were cast aside. They are on the other side the scales, and there God stands, and in the presence of men and devils, cherubim and archangel He announces, while groaning earthquake, and crackling conflagration, and judgment trumpet, and everlasting storm repeat it: "Weighed, and found waiting."

But, say some who are Christians: "Certainly you don't mean to say that

WE WILL HAVE TO GET INTO THE BALANCES?

Our sins are all pardoned, our title to heaven is secure. Certainly you are not going to put us in the balances?" Yes, my brother. We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, and on that day you are going to be weighed.

Oh follower of Christ! you get into the balances. The bell of the judgment is ringing. You must get into the balances. You get in on this side. On the other side the balances we will place all the opportunities of good which you did not improve, all the attainments in piety which you might have had, but which you refused to take. We place them all on the other side. They go down, and your soul rises in the scale. You cannot weigh against all those imperfections.

Well, then, we must give you the advantage, and on your side the scales we will place all the good deeds you have ever done, and all the kind words you have ever uttered. Too light yet! Well, we must put on your side all the consecration of your life, all the holiness of your life, all the prayers of your life, all the faith of your Christian life.

TOO LIGHT YET!

Come, mighty men of the past, and get in on that side the scales. Come, Payson and Doddridge and Baxter, get in on that side the scales and make them come down, that this righteous one may be saved. They come, and they get in the scales. Too light yet! Come, the martyrs, the Latimers, the Wickliffes, the men who suffered at the stake for Christ. Get in on this side the Christian's balances, and see if you cannot help him weigh it aright. They come and get in. Too light! Come, angels of God on high. Let not the righteous perish with the wicked. They get in on this side the balances. Too light yet!

I put on this side the balances all the sceptres of light, all the thrones of power, all the crows of glory. Too light yet! But just at that point, Jesus the Son of God, comes up to the balances, and He puts one of His scarred feet on your side, and the balance begins to tremble from top to bottom. Then He puts both of his scarred feet on the balances, and the Christian's side comes down with a stroke that sets all the bells of heaven ringing. That Rock of Ages heavier tnan any other weight!

But says the Christian: "Am I to be allowed to get off so easily?" Yes. If some one should come and put on the other side the scales all your imperfections, all your envies, all your jealousies, all your inconsistencies of life, they would not budge the scales with

CHRIST ON YOUR SIDE THE SCALES.

Go free! There is no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus. Chains broken, prison-houses opened, sins pardoned. Go free! Weighed in the balances, and nothing, nothing wanted. Oh! what a glorious hope! Will you accept it this day? Christ making up for what you lack. Christ the atonement for all your sins. Who will accept Him? Will not this whole audience say, "I am insufficient, I am a sinner, I am lost by reason of my transgressions, but Christ has paid it all. My Lord, and my God, my life, my pardon, my heaven. Lord Jesus, I hail thee!" Oh, if you could only understand the worth of that sacrifice which I have represented to you under a figure—if you could understand the worth of that sacrifice, this whole audience would this moment accept Christ and be saved.

We go away off, or back into history, to get some illustration by which we may set forth

WHAT CHRIST HAS DONE

for us. We need not go so far. I saw a vehicle behind a runaway horse dashing through the street, a mother and her two children in the carriage. The horse dashed along as though to hurl them to death, and a mounted policeman, with a shout cleering the way, and the horse at full run, attempted to seize those runaway and to save a calamity, when his own horse fell and rolled over him. He was picked up half dead. Why were our sympathies so stirred? Because he was badly hurt, and hurt for others. But I tell you to-day of how Christ, the Son of God, on the blood-red horse of sacrifice, came for our rescue, and rode down the sky, and rode unto death for our rescue. Are not your hearts touched? That was a sacrifice for you and me. O thou who didst ride on the red horse of sacrifice! come and ride through this assemblage on the white horse of victory!

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Items That Will Prove Interesting to Many.

Fifty years ago the population of the United States was only 17,697,420. The census cost the Government $833,427. There were slaves in all the States except Maine, Massachusetts, Vermont and Michigan. Iowa had sixteen slaves, Wisconsin eleven, Ohio three, Indiana nine, Illinois three hundred and thirty-one; total in all the States and territories was 2,486,228.

Fifty years ago the first railroad-spike machine was put into use, making fifty a minute, forming both point and head. Henry Burden of Troy, N. Y., was the inventor. It ranked among the best paying inventions of modern times.

Fifty years ago the Whig party held its first convention at Harrisburg, Pa., nominating General William Henry Harrison of Ohio as President of the United States.

Fifty years ago Joseph A. Adams, for the first time, made use of the idea now embodied in the art of electrotyping by reproducing from wood "cuts."

Fifty years ago the first power loom for weaving carpets was set in motion by E. B. Bigelow of Boston. Ten yards a day was its original capacity.

Fifty years ago (1839), the first wheat was shipped from Chicago, amounting to seventy-eight bushels. It was sent eastward by the lakes to Buffalo.

Fifty-one years ago the first fire steam engine ever made was tested in New York. It was invented by Captain John Ericsson.

Fifty years ago the Sirus and Great Western, the first ocean steamships, entered New York harbor on their return trip No. 1.

Fifty years ago one thousand reformed drunkards marched in procession at the first anniversary of the Washington Society.

Fifty years ago a law was enacted against dueling in the District of Columbia. It grew out of the Cilley-Graves duel.

Fifty years ago the Cherokee Indians were removed from Georgia and placed west of the Mississippi River.

Fifty years ago was established the first commercial college in America, Comer's College of Boston.

Fifty years ago the first patent was granted to Goodyear for vulcanized India rubber goods.

Fifty years ago a survey was made by John Baily for a canal across Central America.

Fifty years ago John Ericsson was allowed letters patent on a steam "propeller" boat.

Fifty years ago beet sugar was first made by David L. Child of Northampton, Mass.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 22, 1532.

Death of Saul and His Sons.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Sam. 31 : 1-13. Memory verses, 4, 6.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Obedience and Disobedience.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams.*—1 Sam. 15 : 22.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Disobedient Destroyed.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Fearful Slaughter, vs. 1-6.
2. Complete Subjugation, v. 7.
3. Barbarous Desecration, vs. 8-13.

GOLDEN TEXT: *The face of the Lord is against them that do evil.*—Psa. 34 : 16.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—1 Sam. 31 : 1-13. The disobedient destroyed.
T.—1 Sam. 28 : 3-25. Saul's last days.
W.—1 Chron. 10 : 1-14. Saul's final overthrow.
T.—2 Sam. 1 : 1-16. News of Saul's death.
F.—2 Sam. 1 : 17-27. David's lamentation.
S.—Matt. 5 : 13-20. Obedience essential.
S.—Luke 12 : 31-48 Stripes for the disobedient.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. FEARFUL SLAUGHTER.

I. The Adverse Battle:

The battle went sore against Saul (3).
Israel hath turned their backs before their enemies! (Josh. 7 : 8).
They could not....stand before their enemies (Judg. 2 : 14).
The battle is the Lord's (1 Sam. 17 : 47).
Israel fled from before the Philistines (1 Chron. 10 : 1).

II. The Distressed King:

He was greatly distressed by reason of the archers (3).
Then said Saul,....Draw thy sword, and thrust me through (1 Sam. 31:4).
Slay me, for anguish hath taken hold of me (2 Sam. 1 : 9).
The archers overtook him; and he was distressed (1 Chron. 10 : 3).
There is no king saved by....an host (Psa. 33 : 16).

III. Death to All:

Saul died, and his three sons....and all his men (6).
The Philistines slew....the sons of Saul (Sam. 31 : 2).
Many of the people also are fallen and dead (Sam. 1 : 4).
Saul and Jonathan his son are dead also (2 Sam. 1 : 4).
All his house died together (1 Chron. 10 : 6).

1. "The men of Israel fled before the Philistines." (1) Battle; (2) Disaster; (3) Defeat; (4) Death.
2. "The battle went sore against Saul." (1) Saul's waning fortunes; (2) Saul's fearful peril; (3) Saul's fatal combat.
3. "So Saul died,——and all his men, that same day." (1) The dead king; (2) The dead princes; (3) The dead followers.

II. COMPLETE SUBJUGATION.

I. General Consternation:

They that were beyond Jordan, saw that....Israel fled (7).
They were sore afraid: and....cried out unto the Lord (Exod. 14 : 10).
All the men of Israel....saw that they fled (1 Chron. 10 : 7).
My heart hath failed me (Psa. 40 : 12).
Distress of nations;....men fainting for fear (Luke 21 : 25, 26).

II. Precipitate Flight:

They forsook the cities, and fled (7).
The Egyptians fled against it (Exod. 14 : 27).
They fled befor the men of Ai (Josh. 7 : 4).
Israel was smitten, and they fled every man to his tent (1 Sam. 4 : 10).
All the disciples left him, and fled (Matt. 26 : 56).

III. Hostile Occupation:

The Philistines came and dwelt in them (7).
They destroyed them,....and dwelt in their stead (Deut. 2 : 12).
They dwelt in their stead until the captivity (1 Chron. 5 : 22).
David dwelt in the strong hold (1 Chron. 11 : 7).
He....will give the vineyard unto others (Mark 12 : 9).

1. "The men....on the other side of the valley, and....beyond Jordan, saw." (1) The sad spectacle; (2) The numerous beholders; (3) The disastrous effect.
2. "They forsook the cities, and fled." (1) Panic-stricken Israel; (2) Abandoned cities; (3) Precipitate flight.
3. "The Philistines came and dwelt in them." (1) Israelitish homes; (2) Philistine occupants.—(1) The refugees; (2) The invaders.

III. BARBAROUS DESECRATION.

I. Stripping the Slain:

The Philistines came to strip the slain (8).
They....stripped off his armour (1 Sam. 31 : 9).
I took the crown that was upon his head (2 Sam. 1 : 10).
They found Saul....And they stripped him (1 Chron. 10 : 8, 9).
They parted his garments among them, casting lots (Matt. 27 : 35).

II. Mutilating the Dead:

And they cut off his head (9).
They fastened his body to the wall of Beth-shan (1 Sam. 31 : 10).
They slew them, and cut off their hands and their feet (2 Sam. 4 : 12).
They cut off the head of Sheba,....and threw it out to Joab (2 Sam. 20 : 22).
They....fastened his head in the house of Dagon (1 Chron. 10 : 10).

III. Glorifying the Idols:

To carry the tidings unto the house of their idols (9).
Our god hath delivered Samson....into our hand (Judg. 16 : 23).
The Philistines took the ark of God....and set it by Dagon (1 Sam. 5 : 2).
Tell it not in Gath;....lest the Philistines rejoice (2 Sam. 1 : 20).
To carry the tidings unto their idols (1 Chron. 10 : 9).

1. "The Philistines came to strip the slain." (1) The fatal field; (2) The ghastly errand; (3) The royal dead; (4) The ghoulish desecration.
2. "All the valiant men arose, and went,....and took the body." (1) The desecrated body; (2) The noble band; (3) The valiant rescue.
3. "They took their bones, and buried them." (1) Saul's mortal remains; (2) Saul's final rest.—(1) Saul in life; (2) Saul in death; (3) Saul in history.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

KING SAUL.

Parentage (1 Sam. 9 : 1, 2, f. c.; 14 : 51; 1 Chron. 8 : 33).
Appearance (1 Sam. 9 : 2 ; 10 : 23, 24).
Early pursuits (1 Sam. 9 : 3-5).
Designated as king (1 Sam. 9 : 15-17).
Anointed as king (1 Sam. 10 : 1).
Accepted as king (1 Sam. 10 : 26, 27 ; 11 : 14, 15).
Installed as king (1 Sam. 12 : 13-15).
His victories (1 Sam. 11 : 1-6, 11 ; 13 : 1-4 ; 14 : 19, 20, 47, 48).
His errors (1 Sam. 13 : 8-14 ; 15 : 17-23; 28 : 7, 8).
His evil spirit (1 Sam. 16 : 14, 15 ; 18 : 8, 9-11, 25, 29 ; 19 : 2, 10, 11 ; 20 : 33, 34 ; 22 : 17, 18).
His final overthrow (1 Sam. 31 : 1-10).
His burial (1 Sam. 31 : 11-13).
David's lament for Saul (2 Sam. 1 : 17-27).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The temporary repentance of Saul led to a truce between him and David (1 Sam. 24 : 18-22). After this Samuel died, and David departed to the wilderness of Paran (south of Judah). The narrative gives a full account of incident of Nabal and his wife Abigail, the churlishness of the one and the kindness of the other, who afterwards became the wife of David (chap. 25). Again the Ziphites tell Saul of David's hiding-place, and the king again pursues him; but David having penetrated Saul's camp again spares him, the result being a penitent outbreak on the part of Saul, similar to that narrated in the last lesson (chap. 26). David withdrew into the land of the Philistines, remaining there in the city of Ziklag, which was given him by Achish, king of Gath. From this place he made frequent raids against the neighboring Gentile nations, deceiving Achish by telling him that the raids were against Israel (chap. 27). War breaking out between the Philistines and Israel, David was invited to take part against Israel by Achish. Saul consulted the witch of Endor, and Samuel appeared to him, prophesying his utter defeat (chap. 28). The princes of the Philistines objected to having David as an ally, and he left their army (chap. 29). Returning to Ziklag, he found it destroyed by the Amalekites; but, after consulting the Lord (by the ephod), he pursued the invaders and routed them, sending part of the spoils to the elders of Judah (chap. 30). The lesson follows, the battle occurring probably the day of David's return from the victory over the Amalekites (2 Sam. 1 : 1, 2).

PLACES.—The scene of this lesson was Mount Gilboa, in the Plain of Esdraelon, now called Jebel Fakoo'a. The Israelites were encamped at the northern base of the range, and pursued to the mountain by the Philistines who attacked them from the north. Gideon won his victory in the same locality (Judg. 7 : 1). Bethshan was to the east of Gilboa, and Jabesh-gilead south-east of Bethshan, beyond Jordan. Other localities referred to are the cities east of the Jordan, and the land of the Philistines.

TIME.—The time of the lesson is B. C. 1055 or 1059.

PERSONS.—Philistines, men of Israel, Saul, Jonathan, Abinadab, Melchishua, the archers, Saul's armor-bearer, men of Israel that were beyond Jordan, people of Philistia, Ashtaroth, people of Jabesh-gilead.

INCIDENTS.—A battle between the Philistines and Israel; the rout of Israel; Saul's sons are slain; Saul's armor-bearer refuses to slay his king; the suicide of Saul and of his armor-bearer; the cities beyond Jordan are deserted, and the Philistines occupy them; Saul and his three sons are discovered by the Philistines among the dead; they are mutilated, and news of the achievement is sent into the land of the Philistines; the armor of the dead king is placed in the house of Ashtaroth, and his body is fastened to the wall of Bethshan; men of Jabesh-gilead make a night raid, and secure the bodies of Saul and his sons; they are burned at Jabesh, and their bones are buried under a tamarisk-tree in Jabesh.

A New Game for Children.

Indoor amusements have received an accession of novelty by the evolution of what is known as the "Chinese" party, from the familiar "donkey" party. A melancholy Mongolian, bereft of his queue, is represented, in bold relief against a bright red screen, as if silently entreating that the missing and highly prized appendage should be restored. Each participant in the sport is blindfolded in turn, then turned around thrice, and with the missing queue in the outstretched right hand endeavors to restore it to its proper place. The effect of a braided pig-tail pendent from the chin, like an exaggerated "goatee," or from the pensive eye or *retrousse* nose of the patient Chinaman, is irresistibly ludicrous; and certainly if the amount of amusement afforded were the criterion for the award of the prize, the first prize, rather than the "booby" prize, should be given to the one who makes the most novel disposition of the queue.

HOW OFTEN do we hear it said, as though there were peculiar virtue in it, "We will hope for the best!" And there is virtue, heroism even, in it, if by "the best" we really mean *the best.* No one ought to hope for anything but the best. It is not easy to see why any one should want to hope for anything less than the best. But the truth is, that most persons do not hope for the best so often as they suppose. They hope for the consummation of their plans, the realization of their desires,—even when those plans and desires are really for the worst. A thing is not best because we choose to name it so. Hope always for the best; a Christian cannot rightfully do otherwise. But do not forget that only *the best* is the best.

FARM NOTES.

THE VARIETIES OF GRASS TO GROW.—It is customary to use a mixed seed for lawns, which is proper, but sometimes too many kinds are used, and the best grasses are crowded out by those not so desirable. Blue grass alone makes an excellent lawn grass, but blue grass and white clover, equal proportions of seed of each, is sufficient, and the seed should be used liberally, four ounces to the square rod not being too much, as some of the seed will fail to germinate, while birds and parasites will destroy a proportion. The lawn plot should be first spaded (or plowed if very large) and raked over until the soil is made as fine as possible. Lime, at the rate of forty bushels per acre, should be broadcasted over the plot and the seed sown. The ground should then be simply brushed over, so as to barely cover the seed. No other work will be necessary until spring, and the sward thickens every year. It is capable of withstanding the severest drought, and, though apparenily dead if the drouth is continued, it takes new life after the slightest shower. It is is not so easily injured by trampling as is some other grasses, and does not grow in stools, or tussocks, as is the case with orchard grass, and its appearance is a deep green. White clover is also a hardy grass, and as its leaves differ entirely from those of blue grass, the two kinds answer all the purposes of a lawn, and will thrive well together.

SEPTEMBER THE INCUBATOR MONTH.—This month is the proper time to begin hatching with incubators for broilers, says a practical poultry fancier. It was formerly the practice to begin in November, but the frost season demonstrated that if chicks hatched earlier did not bring the best prices, they paid well, and many incubator operators will try the experiment of beginning in September this season. Our readers who are interested in incubators are advised to make their arrangements promptly, so as to practice with a hatch before beginning in earnest. By so doing, those who are inexperienced will learn how to avoid some of the mistakes usually made by beginners.

AIM to supply the market with something that is not usually provided in sufficiency. It is not economical to grow the crops that demand the least labor. It is the labor that gives value to all crops, and the best profits are made on those crops that require constant attention and frequent cultivation. An acre of asparagus or celery will pay a larger profit than ten acres of corn; but less labor may be required on the corn. It matters not what the expense of making a crop may be the crop sells at a price correspondingly. It happens sometimes that an easily cultivated crop does not give any profit at all.

TRAP FOR SHEEP-KILLING DOGS.—This hint from a scrap-book item may prove useful: When dogs kill sheep they generally return in a night or two to regale themselves on the carcass. They can then be caught. Make a pen of small, straight rails around the dead animal, ten to fourteen rails high, drawing in each successive rail so the aperture at the top will be about five feet across. Dogs can easily ascend and and will then jump down to the carcass and it will be impossible for them to get out if the interstics are not wide enough for them to crawl through.

POISONOUS POTATOES.—Last seaeon was a very peculiar one for all vegetable growths, and the result of this is strikingly seen in its effects on the quality of a potato raised in some localities. These appear all right to the eye, but when cooked are found not only to be deficient in the dryness and good flavor we so highly esteem in this vegetable, but they have a bitter taste in the mouth, ahd cause a burning, or a smarting sensation in the throat, When such results follow from eating them, we may be sure that a poisonous element has been developed in the tubers, and that they are no longer fit for healthful human food.

A CORRESPONDENT who has used stable manure freely on young peach, pear and apple trees) which made four feet growth this season) complains of no fruit, and desires to know the kind of mineral fertilizer to use. The fact that the trees have made such excellent growth indicates their thrift. They need only age to bring them into bearing. A pound of bone dust, with half a peck of wood ashes, applied next spring over the ground around each tree, will be sufficient. Cease the use of stable manure until the trees begin to bear well.

MANAGING THE LAWN.—The fall is the time to manure the lawn, as the frost will pulverize the manure and render it fine. If fresh manure is applied in the spring it will sometimes do injury, unless before frost disappears. The manure used in spring, if any, should be well rotted. Re-seed all bare places as soon as the grass begins to grow, and in April apply wood ashes liberally, as both blue grass and white clover delight in lime and potash. Do not be tempted to mow the grass too early in the spring, but give it time to become well rooted before the first cutting. Mowing will then keep down the weeds. An application of saltpetre early in the spring, at the rate of a ponnd per square rod, will also prove advantageous.

A TENNESSEE farmer sold the proceeds of twenty-six sheep for $230, or nearly $9 per sheep. Of this sum only $55 was from wool, the mutton and lamb bringing $175. This shows that sheep will pay without producing a single pound of wool, and that the farmers should turn their attention to the mutton breed rather than to merinos. The mistake made by some farmers is that of raising sheep for wool principally, instead of for mutton, lamb and wool.

FOOD given to a young animal is productive of greater gain, as growth adds to the weight and increase of size. The matured animal does not so readily appropriate the elements of growth, as its wants are less. The younger an animal the greater its increase in proportion to food consumed.

HUMOROUS.

A LESSON IN PHYSICS.—Little Ike—"Uncle Rastus, does cold make ebrything git littler?"

Uncle Rastus—"Yas, it do; cold will always contrac'; don't you 'member night 'fo' last Christmas de woodpile o' Parson Jones dat libs nex' to me swunk up in one night t' nex' t' nothin'?"

"But don't you 'member, Uncle Rastus, how de pile o' wood by de side o' de stove, in de cabin got heap bigger?"

"Well, 'twas hot in de room, you little idyot; heat makes things bigger. You ain't got de sense you was born wid."

OPPRESSIVE SCIENCE.—Colonel Kaw of Kansas—"It's gittin' so that science, once the friend of man, is fast becoming his bitterest enemy. Here some son-of-a-gun of a scientist has discovered that chloride of lime is a better antidote for snake bites than whisky."

Colonel Kent, of Kentucky—"What of it?"

"What of it? Why, man alive, you'd know what of it if you lived in a State where you have to get your whisky on a prescription!"

A MAN was running down Bates street towards the river the other afternoon when a policeman confronted him and asked for an explanation.

"They're after me!" gasped the man.

"Who?"

"The doctors."

"What do the doctors want of you?"

"They want to experiment on me with the elixir of life. Please don't let 'em; don't sir!"

"I should think you'd be perfectly willing to be experimented on. It might set you back 10 years in vigor."

"That's just the rub, sir. I'm satisfied it wou'd, and 10 years ago every time I was arrested for vagrancy I looked so strong and healthy that his honor sent me up."

SLIGHTLY INACCURATE.—"Say," said the herdic driver, after ringing his reminder-bell with great enthusiasm, "one of you fellows wants to pay your fare."

There was no response.

"Look here," he exclaimed impatiently, "somebody hasn't paid his fare yet, and I wan't it."

"Ah," remarked a mild-mannered man, as he stepped up and deposited a nickel in the box, "why didn't you say that in the first place."

"I did."

"I beg your pardon, but what you said was that somebody *wanted* to pay his fare. I protest against that fotm of expression as utterly inaccurate and betraying an entire ignorance of one of the principal traits of human nature."

A HEAVY PUNISHMENT. — First Nurse—"Did you ever see a lion fed?"

Second Nurse—"Yes, once I was standing too near the cage and the baby in my charge was snatched into the cage and devoured."

"Oh, what did the parents do?"

"They (sobbing violently), they discharged me!"

WAITER, 11.59 Thursday night—"Here's a fellow wants a beef stew."

Restaurant keeper—"It'll be Friday in one minute, Billy. Give him a clam chowder!"

MASHER—"Gad! what a lovely young bather. Who is she?"

Big stranger, quietly—"Mrs. X."

"Any incumbrances?"

"Yes, one."

"Ah! how old?"

(Courteously) — "Coming 26; don't look it, do I?"

HOUSEKEEPERS' LISTS.—It is often helpful, especially in the busy, house cleaning time, to make a list of important things you mean to do or have done as, for example, mending a broken chair, having a troublesome door planed, making a new rag bag, plastering a mouse hole, and various things of the sort, which will never be done if you do not make a list, and in all probability will if you do. Always scratch off the things which you have accomplished, and you will take great pride, if your list is a long one, in seeing it grow shorter and shorter, until all the troublesome, worrying little things are finally done.

If you are to entertain, make a list of your dinner, tea or supper, as the case may be, and make it in season. If your guests are many, it may be well, sometimes, to make a list of guests, that you may plan to have congenial people together, for a great deal of the success of any gathering depends upon combination, not only of food, but of people as well.

To those not accustomed to the use of lists, a first trial may seem too much trouble, but it has always been my experience that the system and order resulting from the habit save not only a great deal of time, but worry and mistakes as well. Have always blocks of paper on hand, and tear off the sheets as you use them. They are very inexpensive, ranging from two cents a block to five, according to size.—*Ruth Robbins in Good Housekeeping.*

SUMMER BUTTER.—Colonel Curtis says that butter may be made in the Summer in a small dairy and packed away for Winter's use if it is properly made. The first two days it should be kept in a temperature not above 55°. The buttermilk should be well worked out, and the butter placed in glazed stone jars and then covered with brine and set in a cool, dry place, where there are no bad odors. The cream should be taken from the milk within twenty-four hours after setting. If left longer it will be damaged. The jars may be small. The sooner the jar is filled and the brine put on the better.

BANKING the earth around peach trees is no protection against the borer, as may be supposed. The only way to prevent the ravages of the intruder is to search around the trunks of the trees and kill the borer. This is an excellent time for such work and the trees should be looked over weekly until October.

The quality on intimacy which breaks down all the barriers to politeness should never be tolerated.

HOUSEHOLD

RIGID HOUSEKEEPING. — "Yes," said Mrs. Benson, sinking into a chair, and fanning herself with slow movements of the palm-leaf, as if too tired for even that small exertion. "Yes, I never neglect my duties on account of the weather. I sweep this room every Friday, winter and summer, and I do it thoroughly, too, take all the furniture out, dust behind the pictures, wipe the windows. When I've finished the room is clean!"

"But," pleaded her visitor, "the grass comes to the front door, you stand far in from the road, there are no children to make a litter, and you keep the doors closed most of the time; the room cannot need sweeping so regularly."

"It is my rule," said the inflexible housewife. "I don't believe in saving myself and neglecting my home. Nobody can ever accuse me of that sin."

"Yet you are worth something to your home, and you lessen that value, when you are worn out soul and body, when you have only the remnants of your strength left for those whom you love most dearly, and when you grow old twice as fast as you ought. I believe in cleanliness, but not to the extent to worshipping it as if it were a graven image."

"My mother always swept the whole house every week, and I intend to do the same," persisted the little woman, quite unmoved by all the argument. To plead with her was a manifest waste of nervous force. Belonging to the school of rigid house-keepers, she preferred martyrdom to comfort, and from a lofty height surveyed less "thorough" fellow creatures.

One's heart aches, though, at the absurdity of sacrifice so needless, at the sorrow of vitality so uselessly expended. When there is so much to do and so much to enjoy, when the life we have to do and enjoy in is so very brief, why fritter it away on sweeping rooms that are already clean? AUNT BETH.

SUMMER DELICACIES. — A most tempting and delicious dish is made of alternate layers of sliced peach, orange, pineapple, banana and muskmelon, with a cup of wine poured over it, powdered sugar sprinkled lightly on and the top clotted over with fresh berries.

Blackberries are a delicacy when served in little blocks of ice hollowed out to contain a portion for one person. A folded napkin is wrapped around the block of ice, which is set on a dessert or ice cream plate.

Wined melon represents a delightful innovation. The iced cantaloupe is passed around, followed by sherry or white wine, of which each guest pours a dash over the fruit to give it the desired flavor.

Cantaloupes are also served in halves filled with punch or ice cream.

IN THE new edition of "Fenner's Complete Formulary," under the Unclassified Preparations, a formula which will be appreciated by every good housekeeper who has salads, soups, or cold luncheons to prepare, and who may not be in close proximity to a fully supplied "corner grocery." Also, as this is the season when walnuts are in the proper state of growth.

Worcestershire Sauce.—The composition of this sauce is a trade secret, but a good imitation may be made as follows: Chop the green outer covering of unripe walnuts, 5 pounds; bruise them to a pulp in a mortar, pour upon them 6 pints of good strong vinegar, and after standing a day heat to boiling and strain with strong pressure. To the liquid thus obtained add 2 ounces garlic grated to a pulp, 2 ounces capsicum in fine powder, 1 ounce black pepper, 1½ ounces cinnamon, ½ ounce nutmeg, 1 ounce allspice, ½ ounce cloves, all in fine powder; 12 ounces salt, 8 ounces brown sugar and enough good vinegar to make one gallon of the finished product. This is to stand for some time with frequent agitation and then be put up in bottles.

Half-Rate Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway offers exceptional opportunities for an inspection of the cheap lands and growing business centers of Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, Wyoming, North and South Dakota, Colorado and the Far West and Northwest, by a series of Harvest Excursions, for which tickets will be sold at half rates, or one fare for the round trip. Excursions leave Chicago, August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th, and October 8th. For full particulars address E. P. WILSON, General Passenger Agent Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago, Illinois.

STRING BEANS.—These should be young and tender; the ends cut off and the bean cut into inch lengths unless very small. Boil one hour; drain off most of the water save just enough to moisten; add a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of pepper. String beans are very seldom cooked enough. For older ones, be sure that every particle of string is removed and boil not less than two hours. Three will subdue the most obdurate bean.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which if taken at the flood leads on to fortune." If your affairs are at a low ebb now, don't fail to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va., who have plans that will enable you to make money rapidly.

Dressy young married ladies wear white tulle veils with capote-shaped bonnets.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

Many of the summer dresses made with thin fabrics have bodices without darts.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Scarf veils three-eighths of a yard wide, scalloped on the lower edge, are worn with traveling hats.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

He that accuses all mankind of corruption ought to remember that he is sure to convict only one.

SWEDISH TIMBALS.—Beat two eggs very light, add one-half cup of milk. Pour this slowly on to one cup of flour: beat well. Add one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful sugar and one tablespoonful of oil. Fry in hot fat, using a timbal iron to shape them.

Butter may be used in place of oil.

If butter is to be substituted, melt it and let it stand until the salt settles, and use only the oily part.

When the fat is put on to heat, put the timbal iron in it and let it heat, too.

Pour some of the mixture into a cup, and when the iron is hot dip it into the cup and then into the fat.

The iron will form the mixture into pretty brown baskets, which are crisp and delicious.

The timbals may be made the day before they are intended to be used, but they are nicer if eaten when first fried.

The timbal iron is expensive.

The Swedish timbals are very popular this year, and are often served in place of patties.

Anything that can be put into patties, such as lobster or creamed chicken, can be used with these.

On this occasion creamed oysters filled the tiny basket. This mixture makes fifteen timbals.

ENGLISHMAN, to stranger—"Excuse me, sir, but aren't you a foreigner?"

Stranger—"Foreigner? No, sir, I am an American pure and simple."

"Ah! and what tribe do you belong to, please?"

HE—"Are you afraid of thunder storms, Miss Daisy?"

She—"Oh, yes, dreadfully."

"I should think you would be, you are so attractive."

"Mamma's Gittin Better."

There is gladness in the household;
The shadow fades away
That darkened all the sunshine
Of many a summer day.
"O, mamma's getting better,"
The happy children cry,
And the light of hope shines bright again
In the loving husband's eye.

In thousands of homes women are "sick unto death" with the terrible diseases so common to their sex, and it would seem as if all the happiness had gone out of life and the household in consequence. For when the wife and mother suffers all the family suffers with her. This ought not to be, and it need not be, for a never-failing remedy for woman's ailments is at hand. Many a home has been made happy because the shadow of disease has been banished from it by the potent power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the unfailing remedy for all weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women.

$500 Reward offered for an incurable case of Catarrh by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cts., by druggists.

There is a great deal of virtue in this world that is like jewelry—more for ornament than use.

Harvest Excursions.

The golden harvest time is near, and fortunately the facilities for enjoying it are ample. The CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY will sell Harvest Excursion Tickets to all points in Kansas and Nebraska (west of but not on the Missouri River, Colorado, Indian Territory, New Mexico, Texas, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Dakota, Arizona, Northwestern Iowa and Southwestern Minnesota at ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP. Dates of sale September 10th and 24th and October 8th, 1889; return limit, 30 days from date of sale, thus affording opportunities for investment or the location of farms and homes in growing sections of new country SUCH AS WERE NEVER BEFORE OFFERED, the territory to choose from being very much larger than that included in the scope of any similar previous excursion. THE SOLID VESTIBULE TRAINS OF THE ROCK ISLAND are composed of elegant Day Coaches, Pullman Palace Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars and Dining Cars to and from Omaha, and via Kansas City and St. Joseph through the most desirable portions of Kansas and Nebraska to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, where direct communications are made with diverging lines (also at St. Paul) to all points in the States and Territories above named. For more detailed information call on or address JOHN SEBASTIAN, General Ticket and Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

According to computations made from Prof. Quimby's surveys, Massachusetts is holding 760 square miles of land which are claimed to rightfully belong to New Hampshire.

Boils and pimples and other affections arising from impure blood may appear at this season, when the blood is heated. Hood's Sarsaparilla removes the cause of these troubles by purifying, vitalizing, and enriching the blood, and at the same time it gives strength to the whole system.

The basket-worm, so injurious to evergreens, has been found on climbing-roses this season.

When Dobbins' Electric Soap was first made in 1864 it cost 20 *cents a bar*. It is *precisely* the same ingredients and quality *now* and *doesn't cost half*. Buy it of your grocer and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he will get it.

The curculio attacks the plum, peach, cherry and other fruits, but prefers the plum.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

This is the month for laying down a course of gravel on the garden walks.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Use the Frazer Axle Grease, 'tis the best in the world—will wear twice as long as any other. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

Fruit is only occasionally used as decoration for hats and bonnets.

The most prominent physicians in the city smoke and recommend "Tansill's Punch."

Sailor hats in colored straw are effectively trimmed with black lace.

Big G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. 36

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists. 645

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Makes a clean sweep. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies. Stops buzzing around ears, diving at eyes, tickling your nose, skips hard words and secures peace at trifling expense. Send 25 cents for 5 sheets to F. DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt.

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You take Hood's Sarsaparilla, if you have impure blood, have lost your appetite, have that tired feeling or are troubled by sick headache, dyspepsia or biliousness. It has accomplished wonders for thousands of afflicted people, and, if given a fair trial, is reasonably certain to do you good.

"I have been troubled with headache, had no appetite, no strength, and felt as mean as anyone could. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had the headache, my food has relished, and I have felt myself growing stronger every day." M. A. STEINMAN, Grand Rapid, Mich.

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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Ely's Cream Balm

Gives relief at once for

COLD IN HEAD.

—| CURES |—

CATARRH.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS, 56 Warren st., N. Y.

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HORSE POWER

Machines for THRESHING & CLEANING Grain, also Machines for SAWING WOOD with Circular and Cross-Cut Drag Saws.

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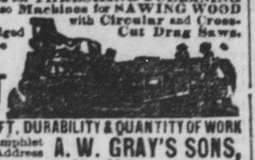

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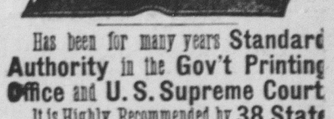

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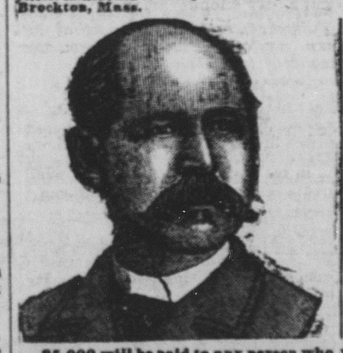
W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all Shoes advertised by him before leaving his factory; this protects the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If your dealer does not keep the style or kind you want, or offers you shoes without W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price stamped on them, and says they are just as good, do not be deceived thereby, but send direct to the Factory, for you can get what you want by return mail, postage paid. Dealers make more profit on unknown shoes that are not warranted by anybody, therefore do not be induced to buy shoes that have no reputation. Buy only those that have W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price stamped on the bottom and you are sure to get full value for your money. Thousands of dollars are saved annually in this country by the wearers of W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES. In ordering by mail state whether you want Congress, Button or Lace, Longdon cap toe, plain French toe, or narrow cap toe, and be sure to give size and width you wear. I can fit any foot that is not deformed, as my shoes are made in a great variety of widths, sizes and half sizes. I guarantee a fit, prompt delivery and perfect satisfaction or money refunded upon return of the shoes in good condition. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



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Is a fine seamless calf shoe, with Dongola tops and Oak Leather bottoms. They are made in Congress, Button and Lace on London Cap Toe, Narrow Cap Toe and Plain French Toe Lasts, in sizes from 5 to 11, including half sizes and in all widths. If you have been paying from $5 to $6 for shoes of this quality do not do so longer. One pair will wear as long as two pairs of common shoes sold by dealers that are not warranted by the manufacturer.

Our claims for this shoe over all other $3 shoes advertised are:

1st. It contains better material.
2d. It is more stylish, better fitting and durable.
3d. It gives better general satisfaction.
4th. It costs more money to make.
5th. It saves more money for the consumer.
6th. It is sold by more dealers throughout the U. S.
7th. Its great success is due to merit.
8th. It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer.
9th. It is the best in the world, and has a larger demand than any other $3 shoe advertised.

$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the above statements to be untrue. The Following Lines will be found to be of the same quality of excellence:

$5.00 SHOE GENUINE HAND-SEWED, which takes the place of custom-made shoes that cost from $7 to $9.
$4.00 SHOE THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY HAND-SEWED WELT $4 SHOE. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $6 to $8.
$3.50 SHOE FOR POLICEMEN, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them. Smooth inside as a Hand-Sewed Shoe. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.
$2.50 SHOE IS UNEXCELLED FOR HEAVY WEAR. Best Calf Shoe for the price.
$2.25 SHOE WORKINGMAN'S. Is the best in the world for rough wear; one pair ought to wear a man a year.
$2.00 SHOE IS EQUAL TO SHOES THAT COST FROM $3 TO $3.50. One pair will wear longer than any shoe ever sold at the price.
$2.00 SHOE FOR BOYS is the best School Shoe in the world.
$1.75 SHOE YOUTH'S SCHOOL, gives the small boy a chance to wear the best shoes in the world.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 AND $2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

Both Ladies' Shoes are made in sizes from 1 to 7, including half sizes, and B, C, D, E and EE widths.

STYLES OF LADIES' SHOES.

"The French Opera," "The Spanish Arch Opera," "The American Common Sense," "The Medium Common Sense." All made in Button in the Latest Styles. Also French Opera in Front Laces, on $2 Shoe only.

Consumers should remember that W. L. DOUGLAS is the largest and only Shoe Manufacturer in the world supplying shoes direct from factory, thus giving all the middle-men's profits to the wearer.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

A WET HEN

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker."

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, SEP. 19

TANNER'S RESIGNATION.

Correspondence Between the President and the Commissioner af Pensions.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—Commissioner of Pensions Tanner has complied with the president's request and resigned his office. The following is the letter of resignation:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 12, 1889.

To the President:

The differences which exist between the secretary of the interior and myself as to the policy to be pursued in the administration of the pension bureau have reached a stage which threatens to embarrass you to an extent which I feel I should not call upon you to suffer, and, as the investigation into the affairs of the bureau have been completed, and, I am assured, both by yourself and by the secretary of the interior, contains no reflection on my integrity as an individual or as an officer, I herewith place my resignation in your hands, to take effect at your pleasure, to the end that you may be relieved of any further embarrassment in the matter.

Very respectfully yours,
JAMES TANNER, Commissioner.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12, 1889.

The Hon. James Tanner, commissioner of pensions:

DEAR SIR—Your letter tendering your resignation of the office of commissioner of pensions has been received and your resignation is accepted, to take effect on the appointment and qualifications of your successor.

I do not think it necessary, in this correspondence, to discuss the causes which have led to the present attitude of affairs in the pension office. You have been kindly and fully advised of my views upon most of these matters.

It gives me pleasure to add that so far as I am advised, your honesty has not at any time been called in question, and I beg to renew the expression of my personal good will.

Very truly yours, BENJAMIN HARRISON.

CONGRESSMAN COX'S FUNERAL

The Services at the Church Largely Attended by Prominent People.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—Notwithstanding the pouring rain there was a very large attendance at the funeral of the late Congressman S. S. Cox, at the church on the corner of Twelfth street and Fifth avenue. Many floral tributes were contributed by letter carriers, the life saving service and other organizations.

The line of the funeral cortege was: Grover Cleveland and Vice President Morton; Gen. W. T. Sherman and Judge Daley; M. H. Northup and John T. Agnew; George Hoadly and Douglass Taylor; S. J. Kimball and George Francis Train. Immediately behind came the bier, borne by John D. O'Connor, Mr. Husenfeld, M. H. Whalen, John Henry McCarthy, J. J. Morris, J. H. Bessling, N. J. Kearney and Henry Bishop. Close to the coffin walked the bereaved wife, leaning heavily upon the arm of her brother-in-law.

The Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage spoke very beautifully of Mr. Cox's character as a typical American. Mr. Milburn pronounced the benediction. The interment was at Greenwood.

Another Chicago Boodler Returns.

CHICAGO, Sept. 17.—Johnny Hannigan, the ex-county commissioner accused of "boodling," who ran away from Chicago two years ago to escape prosecution, has returned from Canada. He walked into Judge Horton's court this morning and asked that he be allowed to give bail for a future hearing. His bail was fixed at $1,000, which was promptly furnished, and Hannigan left the court room.

Scottish Rite Masons in Session.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—The provincial grand lodge of the Royal Order of Scotland, is holding its twelfth annual session in Scottish Rite hall, Madison avenue. Deputy Provincial Grand Master Josiah H. Drummond, of Maine, is the presiding officer. Last evening the annual dinner took place. Today the supreme council of the northern jurisdiction will begin its annual session, and confer the thirty-third degree.

Bombarding Fort McHenry.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 14.—Last night was the seventy-fifth anniversary of the bombardment of Fort McHenry by the British and the repulse of the latter. The event was celebrated by a counterfeit re-enactment of the engagement itself. For this purpose three United States war vessels were sent on here. The bombardment was very realistic, and was witnessed by a large number of people.

Through the Whirlpool Rapids.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 16.—Walter G. Campbell went through the Whirlpool rapids in a boat Sunday and was unhurt. The boat upset, but Campbell, who was padded with cotton and covered with life preservers, got through all right and was picked up on the Canadian side. A dog that he had with him in the boat dressed in same way also went through safely.

Celebrating Their Victory.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—The workmen of London held a monster demonstration at Hyde park yesterday afteraoon to celebrate the victory of the dock laborers in finally securing from the dock directors almost every concession for which they contended during the heroic struggle of the past month. John Burns was, of course, the chief speaker.

More Hatfield Gang Convictions.

PIKEVILLE, Ky., Sept. 16.—At the trial of Client and Doll Mayhorn, two of the notorious Hatfield gang, they were convicted of the murder of the McCoy brothers and sentenced to imprisonment for life. They claimed that they were urged to the deed by old Ance Hatfield. Ellison Mounts was found guilty of the murder of Elifora McCoy and sentenced to be hanged Dec. 3.

The Baltimore Makes Fast Time.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 16.—The new cruiser Baltimore returned yesterday from her trial trip in which she made 20 2-10 knots an hour for three hours and developed 10,000 horse power, which is 1,000 in excess of contract requirements. It is claimed that this makes her the fastest man-of-war afloat.

Ben Butler to Publish His Memoirs.

BOSTON, Sept. 16.—Gen. Benjamin F. Butler has at last signed a contract with publishers in this city for the publication of his long anticipated memoirs. The work will be a voluminous one, covering the events which led up to the rebellion as well as the history of the reconstruction period

THE VETERAN HOSTS

The Tempest Has No Terrors for the Heroes of Gettysburg.

GATHERING AT THE BATTLEFIELD.

The Largest Representation of Veterans Ever Seen at Gettysburg Dedicating the Pennsylvania Monuments — Over 25,000 Present—Work of the Gettysburg Memorial Association—State Legislation.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Sept. 11.—This is the day of special dedications of Pennsylvania monuments by the respective regiments. The various veteran associations have been pouring in all the week in numbers that taxed railway facilities to the utmost. There are between 12,000 and 15,000 Pennsylvania veterans here, to say nothing of the thousands of visitors from this and other states.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather the programme will be carried out to the letter. Much disappointment is expressed that the heavens did not smile more auspiciously on this occasion, but the tempest has no terrors for the battle scarred heroes.

Twenty-six years ago they faced death and drove back, at terrible sacrifice, the invaders of Pennsylvania soil. Now to the beat of the drum and the shrill blast of the fife they march not to deadly carnage, but to dedicate monuments commemorative of the part they bore more than a quarter of a century ago. Their ranks, decimated as they were when they emerged from the sanguinary contests at Gettysburg, have, as years have since rolled by, become still more thinned out, until even the companies, battalions and regiments are but the merest fragments.

The Memorial Association.

The memorials were provided by an act of the legislature, passed in 1887, and to defray the expenses of the dedication the sum of $50,000 was appropriated at the last session of the legislature for transportation on the day of dedication of the surviving honorably discharged soldiers now resident in Pennsylvania whose names were on the rolls of Pennsylvania military organizations on the 1st, 2d and 3d days of July, 1863.

Prior acts of the legislature incorporated the Gettysburg Memorial association, formed for the purpose of holding and preserving the battle grounds at Gettysburg with their natural and artificial defenses and to perpetuate the same with such memorial structures as might be erected thereon. The association was given power to purchase land, lay out roads and erect monuments. It now owns 526 acres of land on which the battle was fought. It has constructed nearly twenty miles of carriage road, reaching to every place of interest, and of the 346 military commands in the Union army on the three memorial days, about 320 have set up suitable monuments. It is expected that, when all have been erected, there will be about 400, representing the military organizations of eighteen states, in addition to those of the regular army of the United States troops.

The States Represented.

The States having troops at Gettysburg were:

	Infant'y.	Cav'ry.	Art'y.
Connecticut	5		2
Delaware	2		
Illinois	1	2	
Indiana	5	1	
Maine	10	1	2
Maryland	3	2	1
Massachusetts	10	2	4
Michigan	7	4	1
Minnesota	7		
New Jersey	12	1	2
New Hampshire	3		1
New York	69	8	12
Ohio	13	1	4
Pennsylvania	68	10	7
Rhode Island	1		3
Vermont	10	1	
West Virginia	1	2	1
Wisconsin	6		
United States regulars	13	4	22

Pennsylvania's Battlefield.

The survivors of the Pennsylvania military organizations take an especial interest in the great historic battlefield of the rebellion. There for years they have gathered, either as members of the Grand Army of the Republic or as the remnants of regiments, to participate in ceremonies commemorative of the part borne by them in the three days' terrible fighting. The legislature having made provision for the transportation of all honorably discharged Pennsylvania soldiers who took part in the battles at Gettysburg and who are residents of the state there is naturally a large representation present of the survivors.

DEDICATING THE MONUMENTS

Rain Impairs the Enjoyment of the Occasion—Ceremonies Within Doors.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Sept. 12.—The 15,000 veterans and visitors here were augmented yesterday by 10,000 more, crowding the town to an unheard of extent. Tuesday night the court house and rink were thrown open to the strangers and last night many of the churches were used also. At noon a disagreeable rain set in from the northeast, which interfered considerably with the enjoyment of the occasion.

Dedicating the Monuments.

The day was occupied with the formal dedication of fifty monuments scattered all over the battlefield. During the day the veterans of each regiment formed in line, and headed by band or drum corps, marched to their monument, where the exercises were held. Each dedication was attended only by the survivors of the commands.

No system was observed and each regiment went its own way. Four or five would be scheduled for the same hour and there was but little satisfaction to anone in the manner things were conducted.

Regimental Memorials.

To describe the exercises at each memorial would be an extremely difficult problem. The following regimental monuments were dedicated:

One Hundred and Fourteenth, Collis Zouaves, 55th, 28th, formerly commanded by Gen. Geary; 93d, 94th, 140th, 148th (Beaver's regiment), 107th, 73d, 116th, 121st, 9th, 75th, 118th, Co. —, Exchange, Knapp's battery, 147th, 90th, 110th, 62d, 129th, the Bick tails, 17th cavalry, 91st, 67th, 23d, 74th, 61st, 72d, 29th, 2d cavalry, 42d, Battery F, 109th, 96th, 139th, 141st, 98th, 16th cavalry, 27th, 18th cavalry, 106th and 105th.

The Twelfth Regiment.

The Twelfth regiment, Pennsylvania national guard, was inspected at their camp near the Springs hotel. Governor Beaver was present.

Among the late arrivals are Gen. Sickles, Gen. Carr and Maj. Richardson, of the New York monument committee.

Twelve thousand veterans of Pennsylvania have been given transportation here and fully 10,000 are present.

The new Pennsylvania college building was dedicated yesterday afternoon, Attorney General M. S. Kirkpatrick being the orator.

The matter of accommodation of visitors has been rather poorly managed, and much dissatisfaction is expressed at the failure to have tents sent here from the Harrisburg arsenal to accommodate the overflow.

Adjourned to the Court House.

When the rain began falling many of the regimental associations adjourned to the court house and held their exercises there.

The battlefield committee held a meeting and approved the designs for the monuments of the Fifty-seventh and Ninety-sixth regiments.

Should the storm continue today it will necessitate the abandonment of the immense parade and the exercises will take place in the rink. The wind is shifting, however, and it is thought that it may be pleasant. The crowd of strangers in town is immense, probably 25,000, and 5,000 more are expected today.

Governor Beaver held a reception at the Springs hotel last night. The reception was followed by a ball, at which all of the officers were in full dress. The scene was a very brilliant one.

THE FINAL DAY.

A Damp and Disappointing One—No Parade—The Dedication.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Sept. 13.—The last of the Pennsylvania days was a damp, dismal, drizzling fizzle. The inclement weather of Wednesday sealed the fate of the final exercises, and thousands of visitors who had come here with great expectations of an enjoyable time departed wet, bedraggled and grievously disappointed. When morning dawned the skies were overcast and even the most buoyant hearted could derive little comfort from the weather indications. So the exodus continued.

Those who remained were rewarded for their constancy by a thorough soaking if they so much as ventured out of doors. The morning had been misty and at 10 o'clock came a general downpour that brought great coats and umbrellas into immediate requisition.

The Parade Ordered Off.

The mist that preceded the general downpour was of but little consequence, and the various aids and marshals of divisions were hurrying their men into line, but the 10,000 that were to form the line of march had dwindled into less than half that number.

When the rain began to come down in earnest Col. Bonnaffon, the chief of staff to the chief marshal, mounted his charger and galloped up Chambersburg street to consult with his chief, and when he returned the parade, that has caused so much trouble and expense, had been ordered off.

The National cemetery could not, of course, be used as the place for holding the formal dedicatory exercises, and the rink was utilized. This building only holds 1,500 people, and the jam when the doors were opened in the afternoon was something terrible.

The Ceremonies.

At the ceremonies in the rink Brevet Lieut. Col. George Meade, staff of Maj. Gen. George G. Meade, commanding Army of the Potomac presided. The Arion Singing society sany "The Star Spangled Banner."

Prayer by Rev. John R. Paxton, D. D., second lieutenant One Hundred and Fortieth Pennsylvania infantry, was followed by the anthem "Praise the Lord."

Then the Hon. J. P. S. Gobin, brevet brigadier general, colonel Forty-seventh Pennsylvania infantry, formally transferred the monuments to the governor.

Isaac Pennypacker followed with an original poem on "Gettysburg." Brev. Capt. Joseph G. Rosengarten, first lieutenant One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania infantry, aide-de-camp on staff of Maj. Gen. John F. Reynolds, described "The First Day," July 1, 1863.

The second and third days were ably portrayed by Brevet Brig. Gen. Henry H. Bingham, major and judge advocate on staff of Maj. Gen. W. S. Hancock.

After a song by the dedication quartette Governor Beaver formally transferred the memorials to the Battlefield Memorial association. Hon. Edward McPherson accepted on behalf of the association.

A BOLD JAIL DELIVERY.

Prisoners Shoot Their Keeper and Escape—They Are Recaptured.

SOMERSET, Pa., Sept. 17.—While the watchman of the county jail was bringing a pail of water in to the prisoners at noon yesterday "Shorty" Gano, convicted of burglary, covered him with a revolver, ordering him to throw up his hands, which he did. Deputy Sheriff McMullan came to the watchman's assistance, when Dave Nicely, sentenced to hang for the murder of Farmer Umberger, seized the deputy by the wrists and Joe Nicely, a brother of Dave's and sentenced for the same crime, shot the deputy once below the heart and a second time in the side, the deputy falling senseless. The Nicelys then escaped and fled to the woods outside the city.

A posse was organized and started in pursuit of the two murderers and captured them last night. They were brought back and again lodged in jail. Deputy Sheriff McMullan's condition is serious and he may die at any moment, in which case the Nicelys will undoubtedly be lynched, the ropes already having been procured.

A Bad Place for Anarchists.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Sept 17.—Recently a Frenchman named August Meetz, hailing from Houtzdale, went to Kathus, a Clearfield county mining town, and made arrangements to organize an Anarchistic club. His plans progressed so far that finally he broached to some of his followers the feasibility of burning a number of buildings and killing several prominent men in true Anarchist fashion. One of the timid members gave the conspiracy away, and the authorities drove the leader out of the country a day or two ago and are now closely guarding the town.

Another Mine Victim.

SCRANTON, Pa., Sept. 16.—Inside Mine Superintendent Nicol, of the Delaware and Hudson Coal company, who was burned in the Eddy Creek mine at Olyphant three weeks ago, has died from his injuries, making the explosion fatal to all its victims.

Veterans and the Flags.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 16.—The register in the flag room at the capitol last week had added to its list of names those of over 1,400 veterans, who had been to Gettysburg and stopped in this city to once more see the old flags under which they fought.

Wm. Wolf & Son's September Announcement.

Reduced prices on the greatest part of our stock for this month. We prefer the space for new Fall Goods, rather than have the investment in Summer stock for six months more. It will pay you to buy for next season. Come, see and be convinced that we mean just what we here state. *You can save from 5 to 25 per cent. on many useful things.*

:-: WM. WOLF & SON :-:

o——o)——o

Ask you to read the four corners of this square, then come to their store and see the proof of what you here read.

Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 4, 1889.

Our line of Gents' Furnishings is beyond competition in this section. The latest in Flannel Shirts, Collars, Neck Wear, Hats, Shoes, etc. Ask those who have seen these goods for proof. You will believe them rather than us; it is natural you should. *You may say it is to our interest to exaggerate. Come and see whether we do or not.*

The line of Dress Goods we display is always up to the times in style and price. We carry a large variety of Ladies' Dress materials, and quality considered, as cheap or cheaper than city retail houses. As stated in another corner, on such goods, *we will give you a bargain if you buy for cash or its equal during this month of September.*

All the departments in the store are as well filled as you find them in any country store, and should you desire some article that is not in stock we will take pleasure in ordering it for you according to your own taste.

Command us as you wish and we will endeavor to accommodate you and please you in every particular.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plaids, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

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Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

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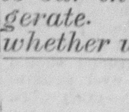

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Chop, bran, and every grade of feed.

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WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 25 p m
"	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	Montandon		5 36 a m
"	Williamsport		7 10 a m
"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
"	Renovo		8 55 a m
" arr at	Erie		4 05 p m
Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.			
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m
Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.			
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		8 50 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 15a m
"	"	Montandon	2 03 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 15 p m
"	"	Kane	9 10 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 57 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	8 50 p m
(Sunday Train.			
WMSPORT EXP	leaves	Philadelphia	5 34 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	9 00 a m
"	"	Montandon	11 03 a m
"	arrives at	Williamsport	11 59 a m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 35 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 37 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m
Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.			
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	3 00 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 p m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m
Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.			
SOUTHERN EXP	leaves	Williamsport	1 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 30 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	10 20 a m
Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.			

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Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45 p m and 7.25 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

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on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or incapacity induced by excess or early indiscretion.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' practice that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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25ap6m

THE STORM SUBSIDES

The Record of Ruin Along the Atlantic Coast.

LOSSES AT THE WATERING PLACES.

Exaggerated Reports of Danger and Destruction at Atlantic City by Sensational Newspapers—Sea Isle City the Worst Sufferer — Terrible Desolation Along the Coast at Lewes.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 14.—The northeast wind which swept the Jersey coast with cyclonic fury has reduced its velocity and the tide has receded so that an accurate estimate of the loss can now be obtained. The damage in Atlantic City has been exaggerated by sensational newspapers. It was natural that the public mind should have become unduly excited regarding the city's safety, because it was shut off from outside communication. All sorts of rumors and fears were entertained and given general credence. As it is, the damage of property has been serious, though not greater than during previous storms.

$200,000 Will Repair Atlantic City.

Probably $200,000 will repair all the injury sustained by the flood in Atlantic City. Travel has been resumed over the Camden and Atlantic railroad. The West Jersey and Philadelphia and Atlantic railroads are busily repairing their roadbeds and tracks which have suffered from the floods that swept the meadows. On the beach little is left of the frail frame structures which lined the board walk. The pavilions, bath houses, shell stores, picture galleries, and booths, which are in some places built out over the sea, have naturally fallen victims to the tide. The shattered timbers, which were piled in confusion along the beach, have been carried out to sea. The damage has been confined to the outlying districts of the city.

Small Craft Destroyed.

Atlantic City's little navy has been well nigh annihilated, and the loss of the boatmen will foot up $50,000. On the meadows are scattered the masts, hulls and keels of scores of pleasure yachts. Many have been sunk and twisted into every conceivable shape.

General anxiety has been felt for the beleaguered city, and the many guests who were there seeking pleasant September weather have seized the first opportunity to escape to inland cities.

How Sea Isle City Suffered.

It was at Sea Isle City that the brunt of the storm was felt. This resort lies on lower ground than any of the other seaside towns, and the tide has wrought great damage there. Railroad communication cannot be resumed for some days; but there will be a general exodus as soon as the sound and meadows can be crossed in safety. Many of the most venturesome made their escape and took train at Sea Isle Junction. The sea wall, which was expected to protect the beach front, is completely wrecked. It was built last winter at an expense of $8,000. Not a structure facing the ocean has escaped damage, and many were entirely demolished. A number of cottages just south of the Continental hotel were carried away by the waves. The board walk was broken to bits and washed out to sea. Several of the finest cottages in the city were ruined by the waves. The railroad track connecting Sea Isle with Ocean City is broken and bent like a horseshoe. The lighthouse at the north of the island is tilted and has been abandoned by the keeper. Only one man is missing, George Sayres, who jumped into his yacht in an effort to save it. Nothing has been seen of him since.

At Ocean City.

At Ocean City several cottages were washed away or damaged. A portion of the long pier which runs out into Egg Harbor bay was carried off.

No damage has been done to Longport. The elephant at South Atlantic has been tilted somewhat by a wash out under his trunk, and three small cottages at the same place are wrecked.

At Avalon the meadows were submerged to a depth of ten feet and the town presents a scene of extraordinary desolation.

The North Jersey Resorts.

The north Jersey resorts have been completely isolated. Beach Haven's guests have been cut off from their anxious friends. A stout hearted boatman crossed to Tuckerton and took messages from the imprisoned islanders, returning with provisions for the depleted larders of the hotel men and cottagers. For four days they had no communication with the surrounding country.

Beach Haven has suffered no great damage. The Baldwin hotel pavilions, a part of the front of Dolphin inn and the Walsh cottage were carried away. Sea Side Park has escaped injury. At Asbury Park and Ocean Grove the board walks are almost in ruins. On Spring Lake Beach there are large wash outs, but no buildings of any value have been wrecked. At Bay Head the heavy sea wall was demolished. Nothing definite has been heard from points below Beach Haven.

Desolation at Lewes.

There is terrible desolation along the coast at Lewes. The damage done to shipping is appalling. The half mile beach of sand between Lewes and the coast is covered with surging billows. Storm tattered sails, broken masts and deserted vessels toss about on the sea, showing the fearful destruction which has been visited upon the mariners who have sought a shelter at the breakwater.

Life Saving at Lewes.

LEWES, Del., Sept. 14.—The crew of the barge Cosilda, from Philadelphia for Boston, loaded with coal, which was wrecked on Brandwine shoal, were taken off by a schooner and landed here. These men were given up as lost. The life saving crews have rescued about 200 persons in all from twenty-four vessels. The schooner Henry Withington has arrived here with all sails gone and short of provisions. Her decks were swept and a mate was washed overboard, but a line was thrown him and he was saved. The vessel was blown back from Block Island. A Norwegian bark is sunk on Five Fathom bank. The crew was saved by a Boston steamer.

Damage on the Eastern Shore.

ONONCOCK, Va., Sept. 14.—The terrible storm this week did much damage on the eastern shore. Crops were ruined. Reports from the Melompkin life saving station are to the effect that the beach has been badly washed and that the station is in danger of being swept away.

BALTIMORE'S BATTLE.

The Sham Battle of North Point Fought in the Rain.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 13.—The principal event yesterday was the sham battle of North Point at Pimlico. There was not much fun in it for those engaged, for the rain fell constantly. Nevertheless Pimlico was visited by 8,000 people. From the advent of the 3,000 troops upon the field until the closing act the movements of the two armies were those of the troops in 1815, as near as possible.

The battle lasted an hour and a half. At its close Vice President Morton went to New York to attend the funeral of the late Hon. S. S. Cox. Postmaster General Wanamaker came to Baltimore and was entertained by the reception committee. The others of the Washington party returned home.

Last evening the new postoffice building on Monument square was dedicated. On account of the rain the ceremonies were conducted in the main hall of the building. The hall was well filled with invited guests. The center of interest was Mr. John Wanamaker, postmaster general of the United States. Mayor Latrobe opened the exercises by welcoming Mr. Wanamakdr to Baltimore and then introduced the postmaster general.

In the course of his speech Mr. Wanamaker, after referring to the good that the surplus had accomplished in erecting fine government buildings, including the Baltimore postoffice said: "It is true that the soldiers get a large and good portion of the surplus, and so they should. We would not have it otherwise."

A Race Riot Threatened.

ROANOKE, Va., Sept. 17.—On Saturday evening a negro named Garner was lynched at Bluefield for trying to entice a white girl to a lonely place for the purpose of outraging her. He was captured and confessed. He was then taken from the officers and hung. The negroes in the Flat Top coal region are greatly incensed and threaten to invade Bluefield for revenge. The whites are prepared and a warm reception will be given the negroes.

A Body on the Beach.

HOG ISLAND, Northampton county, Va., Sept. 17.—An islander found the body of a man on the beach in a state of decomposition. A few bills made out to the schooner Gaston T. Hubbard and some other papers in the name of Mrs. Insley, were found on the body. It is thought to be that of Capt. George Insley, of the schooner Hubbard.

NEWS BREVITIES.

D. K. Rettew, of Columbia, Pa., was elected select commander of the select council Knights of the Mystic Chain. John G. Davis, of Pittsburg, was made secretary, and W. C. Brown, of Pittsburg, treasurer.

The vatican will publish the correspondence of Pope Pius IX with Napoleon III and the Prussian government of 1870 with reference to the Italian occupation of Rome.

William T. Harris, the new commissioner of education, arrived in Washington and took charge of the educational bureau.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Emmons Blaine and Miss Anita McCormick at Richfield Springs, N. Y., Sept. 26.

Morris O'Brien, a Jersey City sheep butcher, killed his brother, Timothy, with a knife.

Christian J. Deyhle, who killed Mr. Gesswein in New York, says that the shooting was accidental.

A fish and oyster famine has been caused by the great storm of the past week. Oyster beds are greatly damaged.

Emperor William's greeting in Hanover was most cordial.

Bismarck is trying to conciliate both Russia and the Vatican.

Thomas Quinlan was to have been married at Buffalo on Wednesday to Miss Kitty Newman, but disappeared a few hours before the time for the wedding. The young man's body was found in the lake, he having evidently committed suicide.

The cruiser Chicago made ten knots with forty-six revolutions per minute and thirteen knots with sixty revolutions per minute.

There is no decision yet as to Pension Commissioner Tanner's successor.

Particulars of the loss of the whaling bark Little Ohio in the Arctic ocean show a loss of twenty-five out of a crew of thirty-three.

Sir Edwin Arnold, the editor of The London Daily Telegraph and author of "The Light of Asia," was the guest of Mr. George W. Childs at a luncheon at the Aldine hotel, Philadelphia. The guests included the following Philadelphia editors: Col. A. K. McClure, of The Times; Charles Emory Smith, Press, Gibson Peacock, Bulletin; Charles Warburton, Telegraph; William M. Singerly, Record, and L. Clarke Davis, Ledger. Professor William Pepper, president of the University of Pennsylvania, was also present.

Prince Bismarck's ailment, caused by inflamed veins of the legs, does not abate. He has been forbidden to walk and he rides only in a carriage.

While Mr. John Dilion was entering his hotel in Melbourne he was intercepted by a man who drew a revolver and pointed it at him. Upon the man being arrested it was found that the revolver was not loaded. He is said to be a crank.

Advices from Samoa state that quiet prevails there at present. It is expected, however, that there will be a renewal of the disturbances unless effect is given to the decision of the Berlin conference.

A French workman near Waterford, N. J., had the top of his head blown off by the charge from a shotgun.

A number of merchants in Berlin have signed a memorial addressed to Prince Bismarck in which charges of impolitness and general mismanagement are made against Mr. Edwards, the United States consul at Berlin. Many merchants are not in sympathy with these characterizations.

The main building of the exposition at St. Joseph, Mo., was completely gutted by fire.

In the Ives trial Clerk Woodruff told of his connection with the young Napoleon, and admitted that he was ashamed of the part he played. Nothing new or startling was elicited by the examination.

Spain declines to enter the triple alliance.

Archbishop Fabre, of Montreal, has issued a pastoral letter to the people of his diocese, deploring the manifestation of feeling attending the erection of the statue in Rome to the philosopher Bruno.

60,000 ODD FELLOWS

That Number Expected at the Gathering at Columbus.

THE SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE.

The City Gorgeously Decorated in Honor of Her Visitors—Delegates from All Over the World — The Grand Sire's Report Shows Greater Progress Than at Any Time During Fifteen Years.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 17.—No less than 10,000 members of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows have arrived and how the trains are coming in on every road loaded down with Odd Fellows and by to-night 60,000 visitors will be here.

The city is one vast sea of decorations and the scene in beauty resembles the Grand Army of Republic grand encampment of a year ago.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge Meets.

The sovereign grand lodge of Independent Order of Odd Fellows met here yesterday in the house of representatives in Ohio's capitol, with the following grand officers present: John C. Underwood, grand sire, Columbus, O.; Charles M. Busbee, deputy grand sire, Raleigh, N. C.; Theodore A. Ross, grand secretary, Columbus, O.; Isaac A. Sheppard, grand treasurer, Philadelphia, Pa.; Allen Jencks, assistant grand secretary, Columbus, O.; Rev. J. W. Venable, grand chaplain, Hopkinsville, Ky.; John H. Albin, grand marshal, Concord, N. H.; John N. Perkins, grand guardian, Chelsea, Mass.; W. H. Frazier, grand messenger, Washington, D. C.

Welcomed by the Goverpor.

The grand body was received at the board of trade rooms, where the welcome addresses were delivered by Governor Foraker and Mayor Bruck, to which responses were made by Grand Master J. L. McKinney, of the Ohio grand lodge and by Grand Sire Underwood.

The sovereign grand lodge went into session and the grand sire made his report. This shows that the annual increase of membership is larger by several thousand than that reported for a similar period during the last fifteen years.

Interesting Reports.

The report from the adjutant general's files up to September 1 shows that there are 47 patriarch militant departments, 546 component cantons; that 3,165 cheveliers have been made; that there are 19,223 canton members, and that the value of military outfit and other assets of cantons is $782,528.83.

The report of Grand Secretary Ross for the United States shows that the aggregate totals of the expenses of subordinate bodies, separate from benefits and charities, for the year 1888 and the amount of interest funds Dec. 31, 1888, as follows:

Grand lodges—Total current expenses, $1,775,689.73; invested funds, $14,606,285.59.

Grand encampments—Total current expenses, $119,055.11; invested funds, $1,072,089.79.

Number of grand lodges, 54; grand encampments, 45; subordinate lodges, 8,534; an increase of 203 over 1887; subordinate encampments, 2,091, increase, 43; Rebekah degree lodges, 1,763, increase, 265; lodge initiations, 56,112, increase, 2,781; encampment initiations, 11,515, increase, 583; lodge members, 583,552, increase, 27,830; encampment members, 106,972, increase, 5,230; Rebekah degree lodge members, 96,436, increase, 16,871.

The Work of Relief.

During the year the lodges paid out for relief of members $2,253,020.26; increase over 1887, $133,562.91. Relief extended by encampments, $226,444.21; increase, $9,809.45; by Rebekah lodges $21,815.76; increase, $4,141.85. Total paid out for relief, $2,501,820.23, an increase of $147,514.21.

Every state has delegates and the following are from abroad: Switzerland, — C. Infeld, Zurich; Ontario, Henry Robertson, Collingwood; Col. T. Campbell, London; Francis Rae, Ottawa; Frank Riddell, London. Lower Provinces, Robert Hockin, Pictou, N. S.; Benjamin Bremner, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; British Columbia, William McColl, New Westminster. Manitoba, C. D. Anderson, James D. Jonklin, Winnipeg. Denmark, John Rath, New York.

Annie Leconey's Funeral.

WAVERLY, O., Sept. 17.—The funeral of Annie Leconey, who was murdered at Merchantville, N. J., last week, took place at the Methodist Episcopal church here. Hundreds were in attendance from all parts of the county. The friends of the murdered girl prevailed on the authorities to permit her uncle, Chaulkley Leconey, accused of her murder, to attend. He did so, in the custody of an officer, and seemed to be greatly affected. All attempts to interview him have failed and he positively refuses to talk with any reporters. He stated to some of his friends that he would return without waiting for the necessary requisition papers.

Deputy Marshal Nagle Discharged.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept- 17. — Judge Sawyer, in the United States circuit court, rendered a decision in the habeas corpus case of Deputy Marshal Nagle and ordered that Nagle be discharged from custody. A bill of exceptions filed by counsel for the state was allowed by the court, and pending an appeal to the United States supreme court, Nagle was ordered released on his own recognizance with bonds fixed at $5,000.

A Serious Railroad Wreck.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 17.—A special from Corning to The Herald says: Erie passenger train No. 109 on the Tioga river branch, ran into a Fall Brook freight train No. 52 at Tioga junction. About twenty passengers are reported injured, some fatally. All the passenger coaches were burned.

Edison Wants to Illuminate Berlin.

BERLIN, Sept. 14.—Mr. Edison is arranging a scheme in company with Herr Siemens for lighting Berlin with his electric lamps. He expresses himself as delighted with the progress achieved in Germany in respect to the telephone and electric illumination.

Not Guilty of Bribing Voters.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14. — Alderman Christian Goetz, who has been on trial for the bribery of voters at the last election, was found not guilty.

Deaths from Trichonosis.

BERLIN, Sept. 14.—Twelve deaths have occurred at Eiselben and eighteen persons are dying from trichonosis.

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RAIN AND SNOW DON'T AFFECT IT
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10. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; theoretical and practical.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, etc.
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THE STORM.

VESSELS WRECKED AT THE BREAKWATER.

ABOUT $200,000 DAMAGE AT ATLANTIC CITY.

OCEAN GROVE, N. J., Sept. 10.—A terrible storm prevailed along the coast last night, and the wind is now blowing a gale from the northeast. The surf is the heaviest ever seen here. The railing and floor of Lillagore's large bathing pavilion has been torn away, and the surf is now running over the boardwalk on the Ocean Grove Camp Meeting Association grounds in several places.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 11.—Telegraphic communication is now open, and railroad connections will probably be restored to-day. No lives were lost in Atlantic City, nor was any serious destruction wrought there by the storm, except along the beach. The greater portion of the boardwalk and most of the structures along it were damaged or destroyed, and at one time nearly the whole of the city was flooded by the high tides. Early yesterday morning Lee's Ocean Terrace property, already damaged by the waves, was destroyed by fire. The restoration of railroad communication will bring great relief to the people at the seaside, as provisions are beginning to run short. A number of yachts are reported to have been wrecked in the thoroughfares and creeks at Atlantic City. It is learned that at Sea Isle City two hotels and about a dozen cottages were swept away, and some of the cottages were flooded to their third stories. Efforts are being made to repair the railroad so as to get provisions to the place. Reports of destruction and damage to property come from all portions of the New Jersey and Long Island Coasts, but the only serious loss of life is reported in Delaware Bay. Three schooners have been wrecked on Fourteen Foot Bank, and it is feared that 21 lives have been lost. The ship W. R. Grace is ashore on the point of the Capes, and has had her masts cut away. Sixteen vessels are aground at Lewes.

ASBURY PARK, Sep. 11.—The destructive wind and rain storm continues to rage, and with increased fury. All along this section of the coast, from Deal Life Saving Station to Shark river, the damage caused by the excessive high tides and angry waves is very great.

At Deal Lake the sea has washed across the narrow strip of land that separates the lake and ocean, and the waters of the lake are now running out to sea.

At Sixth avenue, in the Park, where so much of the board walk was torn away and bad washouts cut into the beach last spring, a gang of men were kept at work taking up the new planking as a precautionary measure and much damage was averted.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Sept. 11.—This is the most severe and damaging storm which has visited this section of the New Jersey sea coast in the last 50 years. Here the surf ran so high that it washed the outer end of the great ocean pier, and tossed its foam and spray 200 feet inland. The bluff has again been badly damaged, and it will cost fully $170,000 to repair it. The worst cut in the bluff is opposite the site of the old East End Hotel, north of the Hotel Brighton.

Here the surf has eaten half through Ocean avenue, and every assault of the angry waves made the gap bigger. Down in front of the United States Hotel there is a cut that extends into the roadway. There is a third one at North Bath avenue. All along the ocean front the surf has undermined the bluff, and to-night big chunks of dirt are falling down and being swallowed up by the boiling waters.

WILMINGTON, DEL., Sept. 12.—Lewes specials to *Every Evening* state that no language can picture the terrible scene along the coast. The wind is blowing with almost hurricane fierceness, driving the rain with a force that cuts like hail. The half-mile reach of sand between town and coast is a tossing billowy ocean, bearing wreckage on every wave. Through the mist of spray and storm tattered sails and naked masts of scores of deserted and dismantled vessels can be dimly seen. Since Monday night the storm has raged without abatement. Yesterday's dawn showed a hundred vessels which had sought the refuge of the Breakwater. The refuge was insufficient. By 11 o'clock the sea broke over the Breakwater, wrecked the telegraph station, carried away the big fog bell and rushed shoreward, sweeping away the steamboat pier and dashing the Italian bark "Il Salvator!" against the iron Government pier. The piers of Brown & Co., and Lence Bros., gave way and were swept to sea. The United States Marine Hospital was dashed from its moorings and sent spinning down the beach. The Lewes Life-saving Station, 40 feet above high water mark, was flooded and its foundation undermined. Hugheyville, a suburb between the town and beach, was submerged, and its 200 inhabitants fled for life, leaving all their possessions behind. The first boat came ashore at 9 A. M. Then came anotner and another. The life-saving crew, reinforced by the Henlopen and Rehoboth crews, went to work, and have labored almost unceasingly ever since. The crew of every vessel that struck was taken off by these daring men, and not a life was lost among the scores of men they handled.

The total number of lives lost will probably exceed forty. Five of the eight men who composed the crew of the E. & L. Bryan perished where the vessel struck, on Brandywine Shoals. The mate and two seamen caught a spar and drifted all night. At daybreak the others discovered that one of the sailors was dead, his body still lashed to the spar. The two survivors were picked up by a tug and brought to Lewes.

ATLANTIC CITY, Sept. 12.—Probably $200,000 will cover all the damage done to property in Atlantic City. The people who have been imprisoned by walls of water were to-day liberated, and many anxious and excited Philadelphians came here only to find that their loved ones had left for home, passing them en route. The provisions, which had fairly held out, were getting scarce, especially the fresh beef and meats and the vegetables, but the shipments made and received to-day replenished the almost impoverished stores of the hotels and cottages.

Along the beach, from the Inlet down to the Excursion House, but little is left of the large number of pavilions, bath houses and booths that in the early part of the week lined the boardwalk. Nothing can be done as yet to repair the damages, the only work accomplished being the completion of trenches dug on the cross avenues from the beach westward toward Pacific avenue. This has proved of great benefit, draining the streets, some of which were flooded as far west as Pacific avenue.

"The reports yesterday of the damage done at Sea Side Park was greatly exaggerated. The Sea Side Park Hotel is situated only about 50 yards from the surf, but although the sea swept over the boardwalk and at times during the highest of the tides even up to the piazzas, the hotel has sustained no damage whatever. A small pavilion under which the surf usually rolled at high tide was washed away, also portions of the boardwalk. The fierce wind blew off part of the tin roof of the Berkeley Hotel, and the piazza of a small cottage. Otherwise no injury to cottages, or even the bathing houses on the beach, has been done, nor the beach itself seriously cut.

SEA ISLE CITY, Sept. 12.—The storm, which has demolished buildings, washed away railroad beds, destroyed bridges and beat down telegraph wires in a way never before experienced here, shows no signs of abating.

The morning was ushered in cloudy, with the rain that fell all of Wednesday night continuing to pour down in torrents, that did not cease during the day. Heavy and fitful gusts of wind blew in from the ocean, carrying the breakers in over Marine place, up against such remnants of cottages and hotels as are left standing, and threatened to continue the destruction of the past two days.

—The railroad track, which connects Sea Isle City with Ocean City, running from the northern part of the island, is broken about a mile and a half outside Corson's Inlet, and bent like a horseshoe up into the meadows.

—The lighthouse at the north of the island is tilted, and has been abandoned by the keeper and his family, who were taken out of it from the upper floors; through a window, by the life-saving corps. The old lifesaving station was blown over, and crushed in the side of the new station, which stood back of it.

ELEVEN MINERS KILLED

THE DISASTER AT THE WHITE ASH COAL MINE IN COLORADO.

IT WILL REQUIRE DAYS, IF NOT WEEKS, OF HARD WORK TO REACH THEIR BODIES.

DENVER, Col., Sept. 10.—The special couriers sent out from here last night to the scene of the coal mine disaster, near Golden, Colorado, returned to this city at 2 o'clock this morning, and give the following account of the accident, which places the number killed at 11, instead of ten. Following are their names:

John Murphy, single.
William Collins, married, leaves a wife and four children.
Jack Collins, wife and four children.
Joseph Allen, married, one child.
Joseph Hutler, married, four children.
William Bowden, married.
David Lloyd, single,
John Morgan, single.
Henry Huseman, wife and children.
Richard Rowe and one other man, whose name has not yet been learned.

The mine is situated one mile from Golden, and produces from 50 to 100 tons of coal per day. The men who lost their lives were at work in a drift from the bottom of the shaft, 730 feet down, and were 800 feet from the shaft. The drift runs alongside of what is known as the "old Loveland Mine." Yesterday morning there was 30 feet of water in the old shaft. At 6 o'clock last evening it was visited by the manager of the White Ash to determine what connection it might have with a rush of water noticed in the White Ash mine, when it was found to be dry, the water having all passed into the shaft where the men were at work. There is not the slightest hope of rescuing any of the eleven men alive, and it will require days if not weeks of hard work to reach their bodies. All that could be done last night was to make arrangements to start the pumps this morning. Around the entrance of the mine are huddled together the widows and orphans of the victims.

AN EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

BUILDINGS IN WILKESBARRE AND VICINITY TREMBLE FOR SEVERAL SECONDS.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept. 10.—People in this city to-night were considerably agitated by a sharp shock of earthquake, which occurred at 8.15 o'clock. Buildings here, in Ashley, Kingston, Pittston and surrounding country trembled for several seconds, vigorously enough to rattle glassware and crockery, and in some cases to throw it to the floor. A woman residing on Franklin street, in this city, was thrown from her chair. Telephone messages are pouring in from all parts of the country, inquiring for particulars as to the damage done. So far as can be heard from no property has been damaged or persons injured.

At about the time the shock was felt here an extensive cave-in took place at Plymouth, three miles from here. At 11.30 this evening it is reported from there that five acres or more of the Delaware and Hundson mine surface had gone down. There was no one at work at the time. The lateness of the hour prevents further particulars.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Secretary Windom said, on the 9th, that newspaper statements that during the months of July and August of this year the public debt had been increased over $7,000,000 were erroneous. He says the fact is, as shown by the books of the Treasury, that on the 30th of June, 1889, the total amount of the public debt, including bonds of all kinds, was $896,388,987, and on the 31st day of August it was only $875,478,807, showing a reduction of $20,910,180 during those two months.

—Charles and Lizzie Atkins have beed arrested in San Francisco for manufacturing and passing counterfeit five cent nickels. The officers also captured a complete outfit.

—A boiler, used on the farm of John W. Sneider, near Carbondale, Illinois, exploded on the morning of the 9th, killing Mr. Sneider, W. Thomas Liggett, Andrew G. Liggett, John Biggs and Isaac Miller, colored.

—An explosion of fire damp occurred in the Uffington coal mine, near Morgantown, West Virginia, on the morning of the 9th, immediately following the lighting of the miners' lamps. John Kinsey and William Kirby were killed and John Kirk fatally burned. Several others were severely injured. An Italian workman on the Midland Railroad, near Clarksville, West Virginia, picked up a dynamite cartridge, on the 8th, and began tossing it to a companion, who let it fall, and it exploded. Two of the Italians were literally torn to pieces, while others were seriously injured. The names of the dead men were not learned.

—Vito Antonio Russo was arrested in New York on the 9th on the charge of killing his father-in-law, an Italian named Avidios, in Newark, New Jersey, on the morning of the 8th. F. Eugene Clark shot and killed Florence Clark in Tacoma, Washington Territory, on the 8th, and then took poison. John Koebl was hit with a brick and killed in Baltimore, on the evening of the 9th, by William Jones, colored. Sergeant Hogan, who attempted to arrest Jones, was knocked down, when he drew his revolver and shot Jones dead.

—Rosemond Cormier, colored, and his daughter, Rosalie, aged 15 years, were murdered, near Lafyette, Louisiana, on the evening of the 9th, by Regulators. Rosemond, who was over 60 years of age, was whipped and ordered to leave some months ago by a band of Regulators and, failing to obey, was killed. A party of masked men rode up to his house and demanded admittance, and on being refused broke down the door. The old man fired both barrels of a shotgun into the crowd, killing a white man named John Judice. Rosemond then fled, but was soon caught and killed. Before reaching Cormier's the Regulators severely whipped Lucien Montgomery and Joseph Cobb, negroes.

—A cave-in occurred at Colliery No. 5, Pake Hollow, near Wilkesbarre, on the evening of the 11th. In some places the earth has gone down over 20 feet. The loss to the mine owners will exceed $100,000. Luckily there were no dwellings on the tract. The cave-in affects about 30 acres of mining property belonging to the Delaware and Hudson Company. About 1500 men and boys will be thrown out of work, as it will take many months to put the mines in mining condition. Twenty-five men were at work in the mine when the crash came, but all of them escaped in safety. The bottom has fallen out of a number of cellars in the neighborhood.

—A fight occurred on the afternoon of the 6th between three tramps and the crew of a local freight train on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Walls Station, 18 miles from Pittsburg. The tramps resisted an effort to get them off the train, and shot and wounded Foster Cox and Jesse Nicholas, brakemen. Cox's wounds are fatal. The tramps escaped, but several arrests were made on suspicion.

—J. L. Patterson, Superintendent of Runover Mine, at Daggett, California, was knocked off his horse between Daggett and Calico and robbed of $5000 in gold coin by Parry Dodson on the 9th. The robber then took Patterson's horse and escaped with the money. Several parties, including the victim, started in pursuit, and on the evening of the 11th Dodson was overtaken by Patterson and J. McKernan near Coyote Hole. He was lying behind some brush when they came upon him, and he commenced shooting at them at once. They returned the fire, hitting Dodson nine times, killing him instantly. The stolen money was found on him.

—Nicholas Strovolski, a Hungarian, was struck and killed by a train on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, near Shenandoah, Penna., on the 12th: Shortly after a brakeman on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, named Benjamin Hoyle, fell from the train under the wheels and was crushed to death. Within an hour afterwards a boy named John Oswold tried to board a moving coal train and suffered the loss of both arms.

—A counterfeit two dollar Treasury silver certificate has been found in circulation in Chattanooga, Teunessee. The engraving is fine, but the printing and paper are poor.

A Barbaric Breastpin.

A lady traveling in Brazil, a short time since, brought as a souvenir to her friend a pin, the curious design of which struck her fancy. It is the profile of a half-breed Indian done in oxidized silver. The hair is represented by cutting the silver in innumerable facets, which shine like jewels. Directly in the crown of the head is set the polished claw of a wildcat, the curve of which turns backward. The whole is barbaric in its beauty, but the workmanship is faultless.

To marry for money, beauty, home, or selfishness, is debasing. Character is of far more consequence than any of sheet.

A man's conscience is his most faithful friend.

Content.

Be not content. Contentment means inaction;
The growing soul aches on its upward quest.
Satiety is twin to satisfaction:
All great achievements spring from life's unrest.

The tiny roots, deep in the dark mold hiding,
Would never bless the earth with leaf and flower
Were not an inborn restlessness abiding
In seed and germ, to stir them with its power.

Were man contented with his lot forever,
He had not sought strange seas with sails unfurled;
And the vast wonder of our shores had never
Dawned on the gaze of an admiring world.

Prize what is yours, but be not quite contented.
There is a healthful restlessness of soul
By which a mighty purpose is augmented,
In urging men to reach a higher goal.

So when the restless impulse rises, driving
Your calm content before it, do not grieve:
It is the upward reaching and the striving
Of the God in you, to achieve, achieve!

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

A PECULIAR GIFT.

There was on the steamer on which we were returning from Europe, an elderly gentleman, who freely told any one who would listen all his affairs. He was in business, it was true, but he traveled simply for pleasure—this time, simply for pleasure. He boasted a good deal of his money and always exhibited his possessions with the statement of their cost. He told us how "expensive" his house was, and also the sealskin cloak of madam, his wife, who was not with him; but he was always polite and anxious to do those civil things which people can do on shipboard.

I never saw him in any unpleasant mood, or uncivil to any one, but it appears that something about him irritated a passenger by the name of Barley, who had more than once shown signs of the fact that he had a furious temper and a private bottle. He had become the talk of the passengers when, one day, a lurch of the steamer threw Mr. May violently against Mr. Barley. It was, as every one saw, an entirely unavoidable accident, but Barley chose to look upon it as intentional. The result was a quarrel, nearly all on one side, and before any one was prepared for such an event, Mr. May lay on the floor. Mr. Barley kneeling on his breast with a pistol at his victim's forehead.

The unoffending man seemed, though large and well developed, to have no power of helping himself. He had doubled his fists in a weak way just once during the quarrel; now his hands lay open at his sides and he gasped violently.

"I've always wanted to kill a man like you," roared Barley, with his finger on the trigger, "and now—"

But I had grasped his wrist, and the bullet buried itself in the flooring of the cabin. I dragged Barley to his feet and disarmed him, and others helped up Mr. May and led him out of harm's way.

Before many minutes the captain appeared upon the scene and exerted his authority. Barley was—first cabin passenger or not—safely locked up until he swore on the big Bible from the cabin, to keep the peace; and Mr. May remained in his room for two days. At the end of that time he reappeared, and came to sit with us on deck.

"Madam," he said to my wife, "your husband saved my life. I will not prove ungrateful. I was in danger. Moreover, the fact that it was prophesied by a fortune-teller that I should be murdered—shot dead—before I was fifty years old, took away my courage. It was an old nurse, old Miriam, who foretold the event, reading it in the cards. This is why I kept my room for two days. Yesterday was my fiftieth birthday; I am now safe from bullets; but be saved my life, and I desire to live. I have a handsome wife, obedient children, and a very expensive house, and a fine business. I am greatly respected by my friends, who think there is no one like me. Naturally, I wish to live. You, madam, think it quite natural, I hope."

My wife replied that indeed she did, and Mr. May added:

"Therefore my gratitude to you, sir, is eternal."

In the course of time we arrived at the port of New York. Our baggage was examined. Some of our purchases were dutiable. Mr. May had a few little things; a shawl for his wife, a watch for one daughter, and a musical box for another. He paid cheerfully, and laughed at the idea that a dozen shaving brushes would cost more money than he could have bought two dozen for at home.

"I have ten son," said Mr. May, "the eldest is beginning to shave. I shall give them a brush apiece. You see there is a portrait of a different opera singer on the end of each handle. They are of imitation ivory."

Finally we had lunch together, and said good-by.

"I am living in Cincinnati," said Mr. May, "so we shall not meet often. But before I go, let me show you a little of my generosity. You have saved my life, I am a most generous man, and where one is grateful, why—of course —" He spread his hands abroad, and afterward put one of them in his pocket. "I have but ten sons," he said. "One brush for myself makes eleven, I offer you the twelfth. See, the portrait of Patti is upon the end. It is imitation ivory. Most ivery and bone shaving brushes have the handle screwed on, I think. It is thus convenient for packing in a short case, but this does not unscrew, you understand. I do not think the gift repays you. It is not value received. Life is priceless. That is your own opinion, I am sure."

He thrusted the brush into my hand, almost embraced me—no other man can quite embrace an American man—and was gone.

We laughed a little that night over Mr. May and the "example of his generosity," and my wife hung the brush up and fell into the habit of calling it my medal; and speaking of it as the reward of my life saving exertions. As I never shaved myself, but always confided my chin to a barber, I never used the brush.

* * * * * * *

Five years passed. They were trying years. I slid back two feet for every one I climbed. At last I did the maddest of all mad things—I endorsed a note for an acquaintance. The end was ruin.

I stood one day in an empty house, from which the auctioneer had just sold every stick of furniture. The house was mine no longer. My wife's mother had "asked us home." She was a widow, living—good soul!—on a tiny income just sufficient for herself, which she assured us, would stretch. I was in that condition of mind which leads some men to suicide. I owed no man a penny, but I knew not how to begin the world over again. Suddenly,—

"Papa," cried my little boy, "they didn't sell the shaving brush!"

He pointed to where it hung on the wall, overlooked or uncared for by any one; and one of those sudden attacks of fury which lead us to wreak our wrath on inanimate objects seized upon me.

I clutched the little brush, uttered what my little boy instantly described as a "naughty word," and dashed it furiously upon the marble hearth. As it fell it broke into twenty pieces, and my wife, with a little cry, stooped to pick it up.

"Look!" she cried, as she raised her head. "Look! Oh, what does it mean?"

She held in her hand a little leather bag that had been hidden in the handle of the brush, and a bit of paper, on which, as we strained our eyes over it in the twilight of the empty room, we read the words:

"MY PRESERVER:—I have in these twelve innocent shaving brushes, smuggled half a million in diamonds. Life is priceless. I am a generous man. These contained in this bag are worth ten thousand dollars. D—— will deal fairly with you. Go to him if you wish to sell them; otherwise, wear them for my sake or let your wife wear them. It is not value received, it is a thank offering. Yours ever,

ISAAC MAY.

"P. S. I had these brushes made to order, as you see, they do not, like most of the sort, unscrew from the handle. They invite no suspicion. The little pictures are welded in after the handles are filled. I am called very acute by my friends. I believe it myself. L. M.'

Those diamonds saved me.

An Expressive Epitaph.

Once a most charming and amiable young woman died, and every one of her schoolmates and intimate companions, with tears in their eyes had something pleasant to say of her; little things that came from the heart of the speakers and were deserved by the beloved dead. Finally the smallest girl in the room said: "It was easier to be good when she was with us." Those precious words made a line that was carved upon the headstone that marks a grave. No gifted preacher pronouncing a funeral eulogy could say better things. It was of one who not only had lived a blameless life, but of one who had made the virtues seem sweeter than vice, of one who had made the sunshine of life creep into all places.

Goodness with her became a joy, and all who met her wanted to share it. Here was a character to influence others for good. There are opposites to this. There are dangerous girls who make it seem easy for their companions to go wrong. They will make the best woman under environment that is for good, but they lack the natural beauties of mind and manner of the one who died. The little girl who spoke her epitaph was perhaps unconscious of its full meaning, but the thought had come honest to her, and every one knowing and thinking of the dead one felt that; "It was easier to be good when she was with them!"

It's Different.

Who doesn't remember when it was the received thing to send your sweetheart every evening an enormous breastwork of flowers, where the roses were stabbed into position by wires and the whole effect of which was stiff beyond expression? Mademoiselle had her corsage bouquet and she would have felt that the world was not quite right without it, that her beauty must be fading and that her sweetheart must be growing weary of her. But now! The young man gets down on his knees and gives thanks because these belongings are no longer demanded from him. If he sends any flowers at all they must come in a big box, loose, long stemmed and dripping with dew. They may be daisies plucked from some country meadow, they may be wild roses, or they may be the great, stiff, scentless ones that have been cultured in green houses. But few or many, they must not even be tied with a ribbon, or sent in a basket

THE GIRLS OF SPAIN.

How the Dark Eyed Beauties Make Themselves Look Fascinating.

The traveler through Spain sees the young girls, anywhere, as beautiful as angels. They are tall, straight as an arrow, with the most perfect figure, and with faces which for a dark, tender, sad beauty are unexampled. The magnificent hair always clean, always combed, always marvelously dressed, with the inevitable flower in it, is alike the distinguishing mark of the poorest as well as the richest Spanish woman. In this respect the Spanish woman is unlike any other. Even Italy, the sister peninsula, so closely connected with Spain in the past—Italy has no such distinction. The Italian peasant does not take such care of her hair, nor does the Italian lady manifest the pride, the neatness, the coquetry of fresh flowers, as does the Spaniard. That beautiful undulating hair, so blue black, with a rose hidden in its tresses—it is the joy of Spanish travel to look at these heads.

In going into small shops and humble quarters one often sees the business of hair dressing in progress. One sister is dressing the hair of another, or the mother is arranging the coiffure, etc. They have little heated irons, with which they frizz the one side, and the other is allowed to go smooth. It is always becoming to the face beneath it. They wear it much over the face, avoiding the Chinese style. Little curls around the ears or pushing forward on the temples shows that the Spanish woman values the purpose of hair, which is to shade the eye and contrast with the complexion.

At the back of the head the nuque is always carefully brushed up. The nuque gives that character to the back of the head which is so essentially Spanish. It is a remnant of the high comb days and the mantilla. The high comb is now seldom worn, but the hair is always dressed high on the head—a natural crown which any queen might envy.

The Spanish eye, large, humid, tender, grand, languishing, furnished with lashes so long, so curling and so beautiful that the pencil of the artist falls to despair; the black pupil, the white sea, in which the lustrous orb sails—all is indescribable! Spanish eyes are sad. Spanish women, when they are not coquetting and laughing have a sad expression. Is there a little of the Orient left in their expression? Is it Moorish, and does it speak of the harem and the inevitable heartbreak?

Next to the beauty of hair and eye comes the beauty of the flashing teeth. These are so universally perfect that the student of dentistry should go to Spain and find out how they manage it. There is very little good eating in Spain. Perhaps these faultless teeth are not spoiled by cakes and pastry and sweets in childhood. But the careless traveler expects to be rewarded when the Spanish woman smiles with a row of pearls, and he is almost never disappointed.

The New Elixir of Life.

Despite the sarcasm, general and professional, with which the recent experiment made by M. Brown-Sequard were greeted there seems to be, after all, some efficacy in the ugly Elixir Vitæ invented by the aged and respected physiologist.

A young physician, Dr. Variot, who has already been successful in removing tattoo marks from the skins of several civilized savages, has been induced to test the efficacy of M. Brown-Sequard's "Life Mixture." He pestled together portions of the flesh tissues of rabbits and guinea pigs; diluted them with water, and injected the compound thus obtained into the bodies of three paupers, aged respectively fifty-four, fifty-six and fifty-eight. The men had never heard of M. Brown-Sequard's solution, and were merely told that they were to be injected with strengthening fluid. We have Dr. Variot's word for it that his three patients, who before being subjected to the wonderful remedy, were weak, worn, emaciated and melancholy, suddenly became strong, fresh and cheerful: took new views of life and altogether felt as if they had received a new lease of existence.

The experiments failed, however, on two other subjects; but the indefatigable M. Variot is not to be defeated, and he intends to continue his trials, which in time, will be communicated in all their precision of technical detail to the Biological Society.

Why Some People are Poor.

Silver spoons are used to scrape kettles.

Coffee, tea, pepper, and spices are left to stand open and lose their strength.

Potatoes in the cellar grow, and sprouts are not removed until the potatoes become worthless.

Brooms are never hung up, and are soon spoiled.

Nice-handled knives are thrown into hot water.

The flour is sifted in a wasteful manner, and the bread-pan is left with the dough sticking to it.

Clothes are left on the line to whip to pieces in the wind.

Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to dry and fall apart.

Dried fruits are not taken care of in season and become wormy.

Rags, strings, and paper are thrown into the fire.

Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding.

Bits, of meat, vegetables, bread, and cold puddings are thrown away, when they might be warmed, steamed, and served as good as new.

Visiting Grandma.

BY BITTERSWEET.

Tremble ye cherry trees!
Green apples beware:
The children are coming
To do and to dare.
Bake up the turnovers,
Grandma in "specks;"
Black kitten, be ready
To "pass in your checks."

There's mirth in the household
Oh youth has its charms.
There are hair-breadth escapes,
There are shouted alarms.
The hoe's in the chimney,
The key's in the well;
The first after birds' nests,
The last—I can't tell.

They're down in the boat house,
Aloft in the barn;
Undismayed mount the reaper—
"They'll bust the consarn!"
They fish and they swim.
They row and they ride,
Oh, youth is most charming,
It can't be denied!

And at eve as the last drop
Of sunlight is spilled,
We devoutly give thanks
That nobody is killed.
Then why, when the days
Of the summer are past,
Will memories pleasant
All others outlast?

'Tis the love that we won
From the honest young hearts—
That will change not, we trust,
When the summer departs—
'Tis the talks that we had
Over troubles and joys,
That enchaineth our souls
To the girls and the boys!

MRS. CHINSTON'S COMPANION.

BY WALTER S. BLAKELY.

The servant told her that Mrs. Chinston was in the garden, so she went there, and guided by the sound of merry voices and the silvery laughter of pretty women, soon found her way to the lawn tennis ground.

Mrs. Chinston was a lucky woman—so her friends declared—and as the old saying goes, "it is better to be born lucky than rich." In this case, however, the two blessings went hand in hand, for Mrs. Chinston was not only lucky, but possessed of a fortune in her own right, and could well afford to indulge her capricious fancy to any reasonable extent. She was accustomed to a great deal of society, and delighted in filling her beautiful house every summer with a gay party of merry people.

To-day the "companion" she had secured for herself was to arrive. She had been endeavoring to gratify her caprices in that direction, which insisted on perfect grace and beauty, and now she was likely to succeed. For Rose Marlowe had been engaged to take the place of the late deposed "companion," and Rose was a girl worth looking at. She was an orphan, and since her father's death had resided with her aunt—a plain, commonplace, coarse-natured woman, who made the poor girl's life miserable.

Mrs. Chinston was a distant connection of Rose's dead mother. Having a slight acquaintance with Rose and hearing of her unpleasant situation, she took a notion to have her as her companion.

Mrs. Chinston, as a rule, was in the habit of carrying out her fancies, so in the course of time her letter reached Rose Marlowe at her aunt's home in Welston. "I want you to come and live with me," she wrote, and stated frankly that, being in need of a companion, she had fallen in love with Rose, and ended by offering her a home at Verlow, as her estate was called, and a liberal salary; in return for which Rose was to read and play and sing, and help entertain Mrs. Chinston in her dull moments. Of course poor Rose accepted the proposition with alacrity. Sitting in the cool, fragrant garden under the shade of a giant elm, Mrs. Chinston and her guests were watching with great interest a single-handed tennis match played between two college men, both of whom were capital players.

"Good evening, Mrs. Chinston."

She turned with a start of surprise. Before her in the green grass stood a girl—a slender, graceful girl—pale, oh, so pale and worn—with large, dark, pathetic eyes, and hair of the sunniest gold.

She was dressed very simply in a plain calico dress and a coarse sun hat.

The ladies grouped about in picturesque attitudes in elegant robes of every color of the rainbow, stared superciliously upon the stranger, and a cold disdain seemed to freeze them all.

It was Mrs. Chinston's turn to be confused at this reception to her "fancy," but she was the first to recover her composure.

She knew that Rose Marlowe was very proud, with all her poverty, and Mrs. Chinston felt a little "taken back."

She arose and extended her hand cordially.

"Why, Rose!" she exclaimed pleasantly, "I am glad to see you. Come with me to your room, my dear."

For Mrs. Chinston was saying to herself: "What a fright the child looks in that horrid calico! I'll get her into one of my last season's dresses as soon as possible."

Rose followed her conductor quietly through the beautiful garden to the house. Her head was erect and her eyes flashed proudly.

"She is ashamed of me" thought the girl choking back the sobs which began to rise in her throat.

Once up in her neat chamber Rose was at her ease.

Mrs. Chinston insisted upon arraying her in one of her own dresses which was really simple; and Rose accepted it because she felt that as Mrs. Chinston's companion, she must not appear shabby in the presence of that lady's guests.

It was a fine evening about three days after Rose Marlowe's arrival at Verlow that Colonel Frederic Maxwell, owner of "Cheepside," the neighboring estate, had wandered away from his fellow-sportsmen and was walking slowly homeward through the fields, his thoughts busy. His musings were suddenly awakened by a faint, startled cry of agony.

He sprang forward, and beheld on issuing from the woods a fearful sight—there, twenty yards from him, was Rose Marlowe moving here and there in wild fear, distractedly calling for help, her dress, which had been evidently ignited by one of the children's fire crackers thrown carelessly about, was on fire.

A group of frightened women was gathered a safe distance off, holding their gauzy toilettes about, fearful of coming in contact with the unhappy girl, only lending her the aid of their screams.

Coming across the lawn at full speed were several gentlemen. But Rose's life depended upon seconds. Her dress was composed of the lightest materials, and helped by the breeze—the motion—the flames were rising with fearful rapidity to her arms, her face.

She was becoming a pillar of fire.

At the first glance Maxwell took this in. In an instant he saw that there was but one chance to save her.

He had no coat to envelop her in.

Beat as he might with his hands upon those flames he could not beat them out—at least, until they had done worse injury than even perhaps death.

There was but one hope.

Tee river.

Rushing to the girl and throwing his arms about her he exclaimed firmly: "Do not be alarmed. Trust yourself to me, miss. The river—the river! Come—pray have no fear! I can swim—I can support you!"

Maxwell felt he should never forget the glance of the dark eyes she turned on him.

"The river-the river! Thank heaven!" she cried, "you have saved me! Where—where?"

It was close by—here at their feet.

A minute, and his arm was about her and they both plunged in.

There was a blaze of light, a fierce hiss, then darkness.

Then Maxwell in alarm found the girl had broken away from him.

Hardly had he risen to the surface when he heard her address him fervently:

"Thank you, you have saved my life!"

"You can swim?" he asked, surprised.

"Oh, yes, well; but in my awful terror I never thought of the river. I was so very frightened. My head now reels. I—I must get ashore."

"Can I help you?"

She did not answer but struck more quickly out.

Maxwell held back. He say her step on the bank, then reel and fall into the arms of a maid of Mrs. Chinston's.

Maxwell, having no desire to pass through the crowd of excited guests in his wet and soiled clothes, swam rather lower down and landed near his boat-house. A few days later Rose left her room and came down stairs looking fair and sweet in the pretty white organdie, trimmed with ruffles and lace and a fragrant red rose in her golden hair.

Colonel Maxwell was one of the guests—he advanced from amid the crowd—"I am rejoiced, Miss Marlowe, to see you so recovered. I hoped you had escaped all injury, I feared you would be more hurt than you appear to be."

"And that I am not, I owe all to you," she said, as she frankly gave him her hand. "Your suggestion saved me from fearful injury, if not death—and—and how can I ever repay the debt?"

"To say you thank me, Miss Marlowe—the pleasure of having served you—is reward enough," he said. "After all, my service was small. You see you could swim."

He was at her side during the entire evening, and Rose sought her own room, conscious of having been the object of Colonel Maxwell's undivided attention—something really to be proud of, she soon found out—for each of the other ladies had appeared greatly flattered by any show of interest in her own particular welfare, which he chose to evince. He was a great favorite with all the company, and as the days went by Rose awoke to the knowledge of the growing jealousy and dislike for herself which the lady guests began in various petty matters to display.

It disturbed Rose greatly, until she remembered that she had done no harm or wrong—nothing to deserve it. After that it annoyed her very little and she went on in the even tenor of her way.

There was not an unmarried woman at Verlow that would not have said "yes" with heartfelt gratitude to a proposal of marriage from the owner of "Cheepside."

But Colonel Maxwell had much more sense than to pin his faith or affection either upon any of the painted dolls who came to Verlow to dawdle away the long summer days and angle for rich husbands.

He admired Rose Marlowe from the very first. The simple earnestness of the girl charmed him. He perceived readily enough that her mind was not upon the matrimonial market, and so as time passed he awoke to the fact that he loved her dearly, and Rose could not help loving him in return, for this golden glory which had come into her lowly life made her very happy.

Now Maxwell was far seeing, and he easily discovered the petty jealousies and heart burnings around them, and one day he found out something far worse than he had anticipated.

By accident he overheard a conversation of the lady guests who had been most zealous in their endeavors to win his "manly affections," a conversation which revealed a vile plot.

They had laid a plan to wound and humiliate Rose Marlowe, and to make her believe that he, Colonel Maxwell, was to be married in the early winter to a Devonshire lady and had been only amusing himself at her expense. Frederic Maxwell sat silent and listened to every word of the plot. Then, with a curious twinkle in his handsome dark eyes, he left his seat and went straight into the garden in search of Rose. He found her in a cool, green arbor, and there he told her of his great love for her, and begged her to become his wife.

They were together a long time, and in the cool of the evening they rowed down the river in Colonel Maxwell's boat.

It was the first time that summer that a lady had been out rowing with him, and it was the last drop in the bucket for the jealous hearts as Verlow.

They decided that the blow which they had planned should fall upon Rose's defenseless head that very night.

She was sitting in the garden in the moonlight—she was very pale and still, but there was a calm look in her dark eyes which revealed a happy secret.

The two who had formed the plot to destroy her happiness, drew near her now as though by accident, and pretending not to be aware of Rose's vicinity.

"I should like to know," remarked one, carelessly, "what Colonel Maxwell's fiancee would say if she knew of his flirtation with Miss Marlowe?"

"Yes, indeed," sighed the other. "Poor girl, little does she dream of his behavior when he is absent from her. He is the most unmitigated flirt I ever saw in my life. I would like to see the to-be Mrs. Maxwell now, and——"

She paused in speechless astonishment as Colonel Maxwell suddenly appeared upon the scene with Rose leaning upon his arm. He bowed courteously.

"I am most happy to be able to oblige you," he said pleasantly. "Ladies, since you desire so much to see Mrs. Maxwell, allow me to present you to my wife! We were married this evening."

Oh, the sensation, and, oh, the disappointment and chagrin

"Dear Frederic," said Rose gently, turning from them all and leaning her face against his broad shoulder, "let us pray that we may live long, long happy years together."

How a Little Boy got a new Shirt.

There lived once a poor widow who had seven children, and all had to eat; so the poor mother had to go out to work all day, and it was only in the winter evenings that she could spin and weave shirts for her children, so that they might not go naked. Each child had only one shirt; and, when the largest had outgrown his, it went to the next in size. So it happened that the shirt that came to the youngest was always so thin that the sun shone through it.

The youngest child was a happy little fellow, four years old, who had a wonderful love for animals and flowers. Whenever he saw a lamb, he ran to find fragrant leaves to feed it. When he found a young bird that had fallen from the nest, he carried it home, and fed it until it was grown, and then let it fly away. He was fond of the spiders, too; and when he found one in the house, he would carry it out of doors, saying, "This little creature shall live, too." But one time his little shirt had become so thin and old that it fell from his body; and, as it was summer and his mother had to go to her day's work, she could not make him another. So he ran about just as the dear God had made him.

One day, as he was hunting for berries in the forest, he met a lamb which looked kindly at him, and said, "Where is your little shirt?" The little boy answered sadly: "I have none, and my mother cannot make me a new one till next winter. But, no; the new one will be for my eldest sister, and mine will be an old one. Oh, if I could only once have a new shirt!" Then the lamb said: "I am sorry for you. I will give you my wool, and you can have a new shirt made of it." So the lamb pulled all his wool off and gave it to the little boy.

As he passed by a thorn-bush with his wool, the bush called, "What are you carrying there?" "Wool," said the little boy, "to make me a shirt." "Give it to me," said the thorn-bush. "I will eard it for you." The boy gave the wool to the bush, which passed its thorny branches to and fro, and carded the wool most beautifully. "Carry it carefully," cried the bush, "so that you will not spoil it."

So he carried the soft rolls carefully along till he saw the web of a spider; and the spider sat in the middle of it, and called to him: "Give me your wool, little boy, I will spin the threads and weave them. I see already how it is." Then the spider began and worked busily with his little feet, and spun and wove the finest piece of cloth you ever saw, and gave it to the child, who trotted merrily along with it till he came to a brook, and there sat a great crab, which called out: "Whither so fast? What are you carrying there?" "Cloth," said the little boy, "for a new shirt." "Then you have come to the right person," said the crab. "Let me take your cloth." And he took it, and with his great shears he cut out a little shirt very nicely. "There, little one," he said, "all that remains to be done is to have it sewed."

The boy took it, and went on sadly; for he was afraid that even then he could not have his new shirt till winter, when his mother would have time to sew. But pretty soon he saw a little bird sitting on a bush, and the bird twittered, "Wait, little boy, let me make your shirt." So the bird took a long thread and flew back and forth, working with his little beak, till the shirt was sewed together. "Now," said the bird, "you have as nice a shirt as any one could wish."

And the boy put it on, and ran happily home to show it to his sisters and brothers; and they all said they had never seen a nicer one.—*The Kindergarten.*

Going to Extremes.

A writer in the New York *Times* says that the wearing of mourning garments is sometimes carried to excess, and he cites a case. He was riding in a Sixth avenue L train when a party of three got aboard—a young widow and her two children, one a girl of four and the other a babe in arms. "The girl, whose hair was so golden that it seemed as though the sun was streaming through it, had not a touch of color about her except that which came from her hair and bright blue eyes. Her dress was of black cashmere, with a heavy drapery of crape, and she wore a black hat, also trimmed with crape. Even the little pin that fastened her sombre dress at the throat was of jet, and she carried a black-bordered handkerchief. The climax was reached, however, in the clothing of the babe in arms, a swaddling robe of unrelieved black crape, the little head covered with a baby's cap of the same material. The effect was positively ghastly, and there was a sigh of relief when the widow and her two little ones left the car."

POTATO PUDDING.—One pound of potatoes, boiled and well mashed, salted; one-quarter pound of butter, stirred in while warm, two ounces of sugar, rind of half a lemon, chopped fine with the juice, two teacupfuls of milk and four eggs; butter the tin, put in the mixture, bake in a moderate oven half an hour.

The destruction of fallen apples this season will greatly aid in lessening the number of insects next year.

Why Work Yourself to Death?

If you cannot afford to keep a servant, and must do all your own work, there are some things that must be left undone about the house. There must be dust on the furniture sometimes, and the silver cannot always be kept bright. If the caller who can keep two or three servants comes in and sees these things, don't feel utterly crushed and disgraced. If she will suffer such small things to detract from her good opinion of you, she is too small minded to be worth cultivating, and if she stops calling so much the better for you. This is not meant to upold "slack" housekeeping as a general thing, but where it is your life or your house, it is generally more to your advantage, unless you are tired of this world, to save your life. When there is only one pair of hands to do it all, it is next to impossible to keep a house the pink of neatness all the time.

True, there is always to be found the man or woman who rises up and says there was Susan Green, who used to do all her own work, and things just shone. Well, Susan Green is a phenomenal creature, one out of a thousand; suppose you consider her a moment before you begin the heart-rending business of trying to be like her. In the first place, she had iron strength. She could keep going all day without getting very tired. But this is not the case with many women. Sometimes the head will swim from utter weariness, and the whole mechanism will cry out, "I can go no further."

The round of housekeeping, when one tries to do it all, is as exacting as most men's labor. The more delicate structure of a woman's frame is not built to bear as much as man's and she has to contend besides with the disadvantages of her dress, with its dragging weight and hampering of the muscles. If a man can keep going every minute all day that is no sign that a woman can, and no matter if the lord of the house cannot see just what you have been about, and tells you his mother used to do all her work, be sorry for his ignorance—you cannot help being hurt by his hardness of heart and lack of trust in you—but don't go beyond your strength if you do fail to convince him. When the time comes to write your epitaph he will have a half dozen nice, convenient terms for the work which killed you. He will never call it by its right name. If your bones and muscles will stand the continual strain without any relaxation, your nerves will not, and some day you will have to take a nice long rest of a year or two, without any capacity left to enjoy your vacation.

Again, if Susan Green was that sort of a machine, perhaps she had no desire to be any thing else, and for the woman who "likes that sort of thing, it is just the sort of thing that she likes." If your lord and master remembers Susan Green as a good housekeeper, does he remember her as any thing else? Was she a woman of broad sympathies of interesting conversational powers? Did he go to her when he wanted counsel, or rest, or sympathy? Did he talk over the last book or play or the ways of the world with her? No, you can wager your best bonnet he didn't. He went somewhere else to find companionable women, and yet he wants Susan Green and Mme. Recamier all in one, in you. Don't try to come to this unreasonable demand. Have as neat and cheery a house as you can, but don't attempt to go beyond your strength. You can't be Susan Green, and you ought not to be, if you can.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Air Famine.

Dr. Felix Oswald, in a recent article in a medical journal, shows that fifty-five out of 100 white children die before they complete seven years of life, but he asserts that hardly five of that number are born with germs of an early death and that two-thirds of the remainder perish from want of life air. It is too commonly assumed that a child's lungs are too weak to stand ordinary fresh air, to judge by the precautions that are taken to shut up every possible avenue through which pure air can enter a room in which it is kept. There is perhaps no subject pertaining to hygiene upon which parents and nurses act so ignorantly or so pertinaciously refuse to be instructed as in this vital necessity of fresh air to every human being, young or old, sick or well. It is all the more needful to the delicate child or the ailing adult than to others, if that is conceivable when it is so certainly essential to the health of all. The abuse, however, is more noticeable in the case of young children, and infants especially, who are entirely under the control of others in the matter, and suffer from their lack of judgment or fatally misdirected prudence.

Dr. Oswald remarks: "Boys in knee breeches often manage to remedy the evil by dint of strategy, while their petticoated juniors have to stand the brunt of paternal infatuation. Every form of disease is aggravated by the influence of impure air." Human beings can live a long time without food, but without air they cannot live six minutes. Their vitality is proportionately diminished by the lack of pure air and the substitution of air that is vitiated and inadequate to supply the sustenance required from it.

One cause of mischief in this direction is the confusion in many minds of the relations of heat and cold to pure or impure air. Rooms are shut up tightly to keep in the heat, and some economical but obtuse people cannot possibly see the use of having a warm fire with the window or door open. It looks to them like a piece of extravagance and "if you want the door open what do you want a fire for?" seems to them a question incapable of reasonable answer. Hence air famine is not alone inflicted on the babies, but is frequently made to curse the individual and the family through life.

It is not true that the people of this nation or of any other nation work too much. They may fret too much, or they may confine themselves too much to one eternal grind of the same kind of work, but works well and intelligently done kills nobody.

—Two thousand dollars has been offered and refused for the dam of the Canadian horse Gold Ring that made a record of 2.18 at the Detroit meeting. She was sold last fall for $350, but the performance of her son have made her valuable.

FASHION NOTES.

So radical a change, and one that has been made almost suddenly in the fashions, ought certainly to create disorder among the votaries of this fantastic sovereign. And, indeed, it is on sometimes in the cities, sometimes is the village, when one has not a very exact idea concerning the manner in which the fashionable ladies of to-day adorn themselves. Our written instructions and our beautiful designs utter, without cessation, the same refrain, and show to our readers the actual toilettes in all their different phases.

We understand there is still uncertainty, some indecision, and that one submits, to tell the truth not very graceful, to transform the contour of the costume in so peremptory a manner. It is necessary, however, if you care to be in the fashion, to bow to the will of its despotic sovereign.

The reign of springs and cushions is past. They exist no more. The bottom of the skirt, in wool, silk or cambric, is made quite straight and a little over two yards in width. If silk about twenty inches wide is employed, three entire breadths should be used. Also an additional breadth for the front, adjusted at the top by four darts, and which is cut a little biasing so that at the bottom the breadth will only be about eighteen inches in width. At the the bottom of this foundation skirt is placed a border of the same material as the skirt, to the height of five inches, with a little plaited flounce of two and one-half inches. It often happens that the foundation skirt watches in color the upper skirt; if so, make a little plaited flounce of the same material as the under skirt, that is to say if the dress is in old rose color and the under skirt is in old rose silk, use a little plaited flounce of this silk on the under-skirt. If, on the contrary, the dress is gray wool and the under-skirt of black silk, a little plaited flounce of the gray material should be placed on the edge of the black under-skirt. This done, place on the foundation skirt a large flounce, as deep as the skirt, with two rows of gathers, and which must be a little more than three yards in width. This is the round, straight skirt which all the worlk wears. The costume, fig. A, is made after this style, only the apron and the side breadths are cut longer in order that they may be lightly draped around the waist. This dress is in flexible wool; the front embroidered, with a confusion of reed grasses and brown foliage, in wool. The corsage buttoned underneath the left arm and on the shoulder, forming a cuirass.

Nothing on the skirt, which forms two large round plaits in the back. The design represented by fig. b is a tailor-made costume, which is very simple. The foundation skirt of silk is trimmed with a plaiting to match. The upper skirt has a hem nearly two inches wide. which is surrounded by ten rows of stitching in silk. The corsage is close fitting, with two rows of buttons and an artillery basque in the back.

The hat is a black broad brimmed, open worked rice straw, trimmed with knots of plaided ribbon.

Plaids are in great favor. Costumes in sea blue, or tobacco colored wool are seen ornamented with a plastron of Scotch surah which forms the front of the corsage, even to the seams underneath the arms. These costumes are original and very pretty. The great demand, this year, is for plaided parasols; in place of the white, or marine blue dotted with white spot, we see plaited silk parasols, deep green or marine blue, crossed in all styles with variegated threads. For the gentlemen, for we must not forget their needs, there are cravats of cashmere which have a very oriental look and style.

The round hats are truly kings of the season, and all the world declares openly for them, not only the very young girls, but also their mammas. Among the prettiest we notice the *Prince Soleil* in cream straw, with loops of black velvet trimming the under part of the front. Above a cluster of snow balls and orchids enriched with a beautiful cream bow, and finished with narrow black velvet strings. Next comes the adorable, little *Duchesse* with a broad brim, deeply curved, forming a delicate screen for the face. It is trimmed with Saxony lace which falls over the front-edge, and among the puffs of lace are placed pretty black wings and knots of black velvet, small strings of the same velvet are knotted under the chin.

The third style is the *Bella Dona* hat, in black plaited lace, which offers a slight shade for the face. The crown is surrounded with a garland of strawberries with their pretty foliage. On the back, plumes and lace mingled, fall in a scarf form, which is brought in front under the chin in the manner of a *bolero*. Our fourth hat is for a very young lady and is especially fresh and charming. It is called a village hat and is made of plaited *point d'esprit* tulle. Long branches of sloes, with their light foliage and small dark fruit, trim one side of the crown and fall in front. This pretty fruit and foliage is held in its place by a knot of black velvet, and strings of the same velvet are fastened at the back of the crown, drawn in front and tied under the chin. There remain very many pretty things to describe and to write about, especially the flat Italian straws which are cut so fantastically that they can be crumpled like lace and are always becoming.

We shall, in a short time, describe one which is the most fanciful we have yet seen. With all these hats the new friz should be worn arranged like a bandeau, displaying on the forehead light curls so elegant and natural as to defy all criticism. It is not artificial, it is nature itself, full of charms and abandon.

FELICE LESLIE.

—Bob Campbell, owner of Protection, bought the yearling filly by Saxon, out of Marionette, for $5250, and Casey Winchell, El Rio Rey's jockey, bought a colt by Bersan, out of a sister of Joe Daniels, for $400, at the recent yearling sale at Westchester.

—Thirteen sons of George Wilkes, fourteen sons of Hambletonian, nine sons of Almont, five of Belmont, four of Volunteer, four of Daniel Lambert, three of happy Medium and three of Electioneer have contributed new 2.30 performers to the list so far this year.

A MAN who doesn't know anything is pretty sure to tell it the first chance he gets.

HORSE NOTES.

—Terra Cotta is at Lexington, Ky.

—Diablo has been let by in his work.

—Jockey Fitzpatrick is himself again.

—Many Philadelphia turf patrons attended the Wilmington.

—Guy may be sold to South American parties.

—Wood Martin will start the horses at Baltimore next week.

—Hambletonian won sixteen races at the Westchester meeting.

—Kit Curry, 2.18¼, will next season be bred to Axtell, 2.14.

—Garrison is winning nearly all the races on the grass at Sheepshead Bay.

—An offer of £16,000 was recently refused for the colt Tristan, by Hermit.

—Proctor Knott is entered for the Bridge handicap, to be run at Sheepshead Bay next week.

—The stakes and purses offered at the St. Louis fall meeting to be held October 1 to 6 amount to $25,000.

—A son of the late Johnny Murphy, the noted driver, is practicing riding with the view of going on the running turf.

—The tracks at Morris Park, while they may be hard on horses with weak legs' are so wide that good starts and true running are possible.

—The $5000 stake race for 3-minute class horses at New York has eight entries, and the Melrose stake, $3000, for 2.21 pacers, nine entries.

—The postponed 2.30 race, "free to all," at the Bridge, N. J., Fair was finished recently, Lancewood winning in 2.34¼.

—The two horses which will command attention in the Balch stallion race at Beacon Park, Boston, on September 18, are Nelson and Alcryon.

—Russia, the 6-year-old sister of Maud S., made a record of 2.28 at the Lexington Fair.

—Many turfmen think that Magnate could have won the Futurity states for Mr. Belmont.

—Barnes with 16 winning mounts, Murphy 15, Taral 13, Allen 12, and Stoval, Bunn and Williams 10 each, were the principal winning jockeys at Saratoga.

—Lillian Wilkes broke the 2-year-old filly record in California recently when she beat Sonol in 2.17¾. Lillian Wilkes is by Guy Wilkes, dam Flora, by Langford.

—It is probable that the rich California turfmen, J. B. Haggin and Senator Hearst, will bereafter keep their stables in the East, where big money is hung up.

—Five running records have been beaten this year. Geraldine cut the half-mile record down to 46 sec.; Britannic ran ¾ of a mile in 59 sec. El Rio Rey ran ¾ of a mile in 1.11; Britannic ran ⅞ of a mile in 1.26 2-5, and Hindoocraft ran 1¼ miles in 2.48.

—W. P. Burch has sold all of his horses except Trousers, by Pantaloon, a fine-looking yearling. Day, the jockey, bought Ted Foley for $1200 after seeing him work six furlongs in 1.17. Mr. Burch says he has decided not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet has not made up his mind what to do.

—J. Harper Bonneli, the New York ink man, purchased on Friday September 6th from the Elkton Stock Farm a pair of 3-year-old fillies, one by Messenger Chief, dam by Regular, son of Voluntcer (sire of St. Julien. 2.11¼), and the other by Leclede, son of Happy Medium, dam by Partridge's Star of the West (sire of Capitola, 2.24¼). Mr. Bonnell also purchased a handsome set of double harness for the team from M. Gallagher.

—In the three-minute class at Lexington, on August 27, the chestnut mare Almater, by Hambrino, dam Alma Mater, by Mambrino Patchen; second dam Estella, a thoroughbred daughter of Australian, won a second heat in 2.29½, and a third in 2.29½. This gives Alma Mata another representative in the 2.30 list. She is the dam of Alcantara, 2.23; Alcyone, 2.27; Alicia, 2.29; Arbiter, 2.30; and Almater, 2. 29½.

—Chaos, winner of the Futurity stakes, is a chestnut gelding foaled on February 17, 1887. In color he is a light chestnut, with a blaze in his face, and both hind legs white. He stands 15.3, and has a plain beny head and narrow muzzle, but good, open jaws, a lerge, light neck, prominent withers, deep in the brisket, and has great length from the point of the shoulder to point of hip. He has rather a long back, but it is straight, and when drawn he tucks up considerably in the flank, but he has good quarters and stifle, powerful legs and feet. He is a wear and tear looking colt, without any special beauty, and his back would cause many to claim that he could not carry weight. He is a son of Rayon d'Or, from Lilly R., and is owned by W. L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., who bred him.

—The money at the Morris Park meeting was pretty evenly distributed during the meeting, thirty-five different stables winning $1000 and upward. Theodore Winters secured the lion's share by the two victories of El Rio Rey and one by Joe Courtney, which aggregated $34,470. D. T. Pulsifer, through the earnings of Tenny and Brother Ban, was the second largest winner with $13,000. The Dwyer Brothers increased their account $9575, the earnings of Kingston, Hanover, Taviston, June Day and Oregon. The $8920 won by Mr. Belmont was principally contributed by Raceland and Amazon, Magnate, Chesapeake and St. Carlo only getting second and third moneys. To Senorita was Captain Crown mainly indebted for the $8185 which stands to his credit, while Ruperta was the bread winner for Ed. Brown, who won $4925. The Beverwyck captured $4680; the Preakness Stable $3755; William Lakeland, $3600; Chicago Stable, $2350; Scoggan Bros., $2555; C. A. Jordon, $2275; G. B. Morris, $2300; McGibben & Co., and Talbott Bros.; $2000 each; R. Porter Ashe, $1950; W. O. Scully and J. Carryll, $1750 each, and Edmund Blunt, $1500.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, SEP. 19.

WE MADE A

Lucky Hit!

ON ABOUT

1000 PAIR OF SHOES

Men's Women's and Children's—*Warranted Best Makes.*

"We Caught 'Em on the Fly"

-it's the way of the "Racket," you know,-

o—50 CENTS BUYS $1.00 WORTH—o

of as Good Stock as they put in Shoes. If you will look in on us we know you will be surprised, and

No Charge For Looking.

"THE RACKET."

No. 4 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The great popularity of the Oxygen treatment, (in its various combinations,) with all classes, is due to the great success in the treatment of all chronic diseases. See Dr. Clemens, the specialist, at the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, Sept. 25. Send to the Sanitarium, Allentown, Pa., for testimonials. Consultation free.

——Vance McCormick came home to attend the picnic.

——J. W. Hazel, of Madisonburg, has become a [partner] in Conter's planing mill at Millheim.

——Michael Harper of Aaronsburg, is suffering from internal injuries received from a fall.

——Miss Lottie Miller, of Lock Haven, is here, visiting her old home and acquaintances.

——A plank walk was laid in front of the station, covering the track, which has long been needed.

——Two Hungarians nearly stabbed to death Matis Galick, an Italian, at Castanea, Clinton county, Saturday night, during a drunken quarrel.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing and gents furnishing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the busy place now. Bargains is what draws the people.

——Michael Farry, of Northumberland, while swimming in the canal at that place last Wednesday, was struck on the head by a passing canal boat and drowned.

——Rev. Fischer on last Sabbath announced to his congregations from the pulpit, that he had yielded to their unanimous request to remain with them and withdrew his resignation.

—Appropos of the canning season, it is well for housewives to know that a silver spoon placed in a jar will permit of the hottest water being poured in without danger of breaking the glassware.

—Four monkeys are kept as household pets by Mr. Eldred, of Lock Haven. Six weeks ago he lost a valuable jeweled pin and a few days ago one of the monkeys brought it to him and put it in his hand.

——The corner stone of the new Reformed church at Coburn was laid on Sunday, 8th, with imposing ceremonies. $125 was raised and the brick layers will commence work on Monday.

——Col. Royer, of Rebersburg, is now 97 years old, with mind good and eyes bright. The Colonel we class as one of the oldest friends of the editor of this paper who trusts he may live to round the hundred.

——Another old citizen of Rebersburg has been called to his long home. Daniel Dubbs of that town died on last Saturday evening from a stroke of apoplexy which he had about a week before. He was an old resident of Rebersburg, and about 76 years of age. His funeral was held at Rebersburg on Tuesday last.

— Rev. Samuel Wilson, D. D., died at Streator, Ill., on Sunday, Sept. 1, in the 85th year of his age. He was the son of John and Margaret Fleming Wilson; born at Belleville, Pa., Sept. 24, 1804; graduated at Jefferson College, 1828; studied theology at Princeton; licensed April 5, 1831, by Presbytery of Huntingdon; ordained November 14, 1832, by the same Presbytery; Stated Supply of the churches of Alexandria and Shaver's Creek, 1831-32; pastor of Alexandria and Stated Supply of Pine Grove, 1332-37; Principal of Seminary at Uniontown, Pa.

——A villainous attempt was made the other night to burn the Presbyterian church at Sunbury. It was set on fire in the room used as an infant department of the Sunday school and also outside at the pastor's study door. At the former place a pile of paper consisting of hymn books with their backs torn off, charts, etc., were piled up. On this was placed kindling wood and a banner stand. This was fired and was burned up it burning through the carpet and floor. Owing to the windows being closed and there being no draft the fire went out.

——A correspondent of the New York Mail and Express gives the following as the best method of keeping the contents of a cistern from stagnating and becoming offensive: "Let the spout run to the bottom of the cistern. You will then have new water every time it rains. The old water will be buoyed or borne up, and thrown off. Sometimes a single rain will throw off all the old water and give entirely new. If you have any doubt of this fill a pail with water, run a tube to the bottom of it, and, by means of a funnel, turn more water into it by way of the tube, and you will see that the water you turn into the tube will go to the bottom of the pail, and the water you put in first will be thrown off.

THE PICNIC.

BIG DISPLAY OF MACHINERY AND MERCHANDISE.

Monday and Tuesday Very Wet.

WEDNESDAY BROUGHT A BIG CROWD WITH THE CLEAR WEATHER. VERY LARGE EXHIBIT.

The Grange picnic really opened on Monday. The Committee, Boal, Dauberman, Arney, Dale and Gingerich, had the grounds in complete order, the tents, over 200, up, sheds for exhibition purposes erected and the water distributed by pipes to convenient places on half dozen places on the ground. The committee also had its regulations in admirable order, and everything ready and in apple pie trim, on Monday morning. Already on Monday much machinery and other goods came by freight and express for exhibition, and was promptly assigned by the committee. All seemed to go off like clock work and proved that the committee was equal to the occasion and could run a big thing successfully. All credit for the success of the affair is due the committee; they put their own muscle to work, and planned while working, and seemed to know what they were about all the time.

Monday morning opened bright; but the sky about 8 became clouded, and soon there was a drizzle which made a damp forenoon. But the scene was like that about an ant hill, streams of wagons with equipage and articles for exhibition going to the ground all day, in spite of the threatening sky.

The peopleof Central Penna. want a big picnic to go to every year, and seem to think this the right place for it. They don't care to see any one in particular, but every one en masse, have a nice time without great expense, and so long as mulishness and crank notions don't disgust the people, grangers and non-grangers, preachers, lawyers, doctors, workingmen—all—will go to where one man is as good as another, so long as he behaves himself.

The location and manner for such a picnic and exhibition was pointed out and outlined by the REPORTER, years ago, and agitated until the grange saw the practicability of the REPORTER'S ideas and suggestions, took them up, elaborated them, put them in shape and made a grand success of the annual gathering—proving the business quality and executive ability of the leaders among our granger friends. Mr. John Dauberman, for a number of years has been a member of the managing committee, and his level headedness and experience have enabled him to render valuable aid in getting things in shape. The other members on the committee associated with him, have been changed from year to year, but they always seemed to be the right men in the right place. Col. Weaver, although not a member, has given the committee valuable aid in its labors. Thus the REPORTER is gratified to know that its suggestions were in the right direction and that the grange has credit for putting all into successful running order.

Lieut. George Boal, one of the committee, is superintendent of tent affairs, and ran his department skillfully, and had over 200 tents planted within a few hours and tent holders assigned. He informed us that all tents were taken, and applicants for more.

Monday afternoon, sorry to say, the weather changed, and a steady rain set in at 4 o'clock, which put a damper on the business, much to the regret of visitors and others; it rained until night. The REPORTER examined the almanac, and the weather reports, but found no rain on the program, yet it came all the same, some evil genius, having control of the fountains above—and we didn't know how to stop it either, so had to let it rain, just as they do in England. It rained all Monday night and heavily on Tuesday all day and night.

Wednesday was bright and the grangers and all others, cheered up. Hundreds came by trains, and hundreds in private conveyances, and with a continuation of favorable sky, the affair will end a grand success. Order is admirable, and the fakirs are making money.

Cc. Deputy Isaac Frain, with his smiling countenance is on hand—he is a big hearted granger, and everybody seems to like him.

The following is the number and name of parties holding tents on the grounds: 1-2, Wesley Henney. 3, Rocafew. 4-5, Band. 6, Henry Sankey. 7, Mrs. Moore. 8, Jas Stahl. 9, L C Rearick. 10, Adam Krumrine. 11, Cal Harper. 12, Jacob Shearer. 13, G W McWilliams. 14, Wilson Gardner. 15, Henry Zeigler. 16, G W Campbell. 17, J S Hoy. 18, Samuel Hoy. 19, J W Beck. 20, Al Pifer. 12, 22, Howard Grange. 23, Mrs. Etta Leathers. 24, J P Ishler. 25, O P Orr. 26, Wm Lanyer. 27, John Krebs. 28, Gates and Stover. 29, W F Irwin. 30, John Bush. 31, Musser and Miller. 32, 33, 35, Marsh and Selbert. 35, D. H. Shivery. 36, George Noll. 37, 38, Shope and Ryman. 39, 40, Resides and Poorman. 41, Henry Heaton. 42, —— Adams. 43, E A Smith. 44, R W Dorring. 45, C F Fetterolf. 46, 47, C H Gephart. 48, J H Musser. 49, 50, Frank Bowersox. 51, A J Thompson. 52, Isaac Beck. 53, Isaiah Beck. 54, Henry Beatty. 55, George Gentzell. 56-57. Samuel Musser. 58, Mrs. James Hile. 59, E Meixell. 60, W O Bierly. 61, Rev. John King. 62, Alex McCoy. 63, 64, D H Beaver. 65, S B Wasson. 66, Harpster Girls. 67, —— Rhule. 68, Mag Hurd. 69, Mat. Miller. 70, M S Fisher. 71, Hiram Thompson. 72, H M Allison. 73, Thompson Allison. 74, W L Strunk. 75, Mrs. Ward. 76, W B Mingle. 78, 79, I B Campbell. 80, 81, Samuel Durst. 82, Oscar Stover. 83, Alf Durst. 84, Jas Smetzler. 85, Emma Foster. 86, Mrs. Thomas Noll. 86, B F Bair. 88, 89, G W Musser. 90, Sam Ishler. 91, L A Schaeffer. 92, Mrs. Sheets. 93, J T McCormick. 94, M A Kennelly. 95, Jennie Eckenroth. 96, Gertrude Miller. 97, B. F. Thompson. 98, Harry Kreamer. 97, Wm Weaver. 100, S P Hockman. 101, 102, Albert Smetzler. 103, W S Resides. 104, Harrison Kline. 105, Etters and Musser. 106, G W Rumberger. 107, L H Wian-108, —— Rider. 109, C P Erb. 110, Miss Stitzer. 111, G W Rumberger. 1-2, J K Cox. 113, J T Breon. 114, B F Brown. 115, Toner and Fleisher. 116, Margaret Martz. 117, James Krise. 118, Thomas Farner. 119, Stuart and Kuhn. 120, J F Stuart. 121, Margaret Everhart. 152, 153, A L Allison. 124, James Lesher. 125, B E Schimp. 126, W R Whitney. 127 —— 128, Fryinger and McCormick. 129, Noah Musser. 130, George Florey. 131, —— Krumbine. 132, S H Krebs. 133, Noah Musser. 134, Sam Gettig. 135, J F Neidich. 136, D Shires. 136, F D Young. 138, M L Smith. 139, Frank Arney. 140, Howard Barnes. 141, Frank Rearick. 144, George Emmel. 145, 146, John Musser. 147, E G Van Pelt. 148, W Sandoe.

——Received largest stock of clothing in Pennsvalley. Buy your picnic suits and save 25 per cent. at C. P. Long's.

Local Briefs.

——Coal—C. P. Long—Coal.

——Salt—C. P. Long—Salt—C. P. Long

——Extract of Vanilla, wholesale and retail, at Murray's.

——Philadelphia Branch Shoe store—C. P. Long.

—— Wagner Geiss is clerk at headquarters.

—— 40 pieces new dress goods at C. P Long's.

——Pay train went over the road on Monday.

——Women's button dress shoe, $1.—C. P. Long.

——Ask your grocer for Calla Lily flour, the finest straight grade.

——Rev. Land, of Meadville, attended the picnic.

——Murray's Vanilla—best—cheapest try it.

——Did you see the women's 82 cent shoe at C. P. Long's?

——The boarding tent of Jas. & D. C. Keller was of mammoth proportions.

——For sale—A good store stand, address, Jacob Strohm, Tusseyville, Pa.

——Woodland and all kinds of soft and hard coal at the Centre Hall mills.

——Read the "Special" notice in this issue if you want a farm journal free 1 year.

—— Our nimrods are making war upon the gray squirrels, but not many have been killed yet.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

——Garmans had a fine display of fancy dress gooqs at the picnic—the best on the ground.

——Among the hardworkers at the picnic were John Grove and G. M. Boal—they worked for the love of the thing.

——Wednesday morning opened with clearer sky, cool, and signs for fair weather, which will suit the picnic crowd.

——Tuesday's rain was an awful damper on picnicers—it made our heart ache to see the wrinkle of disappointment take the place of the smile.

——Any on desiring a Brown wagon, for two horses, made in Cleveland, a standard, and the best in the U. S, warranted, magnificent finish, inquire at the mill; price $70, the highest class. Same wagon with tubular axle, $73.

— In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

——Our genial friend, Capt. Hunter, gave us a shake of his hand; the picnic would not be a success without his counsel and presence.

——Sam Diehl, of Aaronsburg, was at the picnic—he's the fellow who was unfairly juggled out of the Republican sheriff nomination two years ago by the Gazette boodlers.

——Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

——George Dale—who, in all fairness should have been the Republican nominee for associate judge and would have been a strong and creditable candidate is one of the most active aids in the picnic work, making himself useful generally.

——All the New Woolens for the coming season now being received. Liberal discount for early orders during the dull season. Our Fall stock will be the finest ever shown. *Prices and a good fit guaranteed.* MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

——The school directors will have the exterior of the school building repainted before the next session begins, and have awarded the contract to Arney and Lee. The interior portion would not suffer from an application of paint, and may as well give it a coat.

——Whatt he Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, i not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

——Heavy losses are suffered by the farmers all through Bucks county. The apple and corn crops are greatly damaged. Apples were blown off the trees, except where sheltered by woods. The corn crop is greatly damaged by being blown down just about cutting time. These, added to losses sustained by the potato crop rotting and the wet weather throughout harvest, will make the farmers lose heavily. The same is true of Centre county so far as relates to the apple and potato crop.

——Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects. It is so easy to handle and put up and weighs a little less to the rod than any other. Write for prices.

——Wm. L. Kurtz, recently of this town, now of Berlin, Somerset county, since the death of his father-in-law, Mr. Krisinger, has taken a half interest in the extensive hardware business of the latter, and assumed the management of the same. This will determine his permanent location at Berlin, and a severance of his connection with the milling business in this place, due notice of which will be given at the proper time.

——The REPORTER'S great interstate central Penn'a, grange picnic and exhibition was a gratifying success, barring the weather. Thanks to our efficient committee for their admirable taste and tact in having all things in good trim and up to time. On going out Monday afternoon we found all O. K., and left orders to have the affair go ahead. The regulation of the date and weather we had left to our chairman, believing it was a good hit, but mistakes will happen—sometimes one is neither weather wise or otherwise—there ain't sunshine enough to go around at all times. Whenever the REPORTER has a project, its bound to be a success, thanks to our splendid backing. We gladly allowed any number of special trains for the accommodation of the people—on 4th of Julys we cant do this.

Rebersburg.

Miss Ida Smull who had been staying with her uncle at Mackeyville for several months, returned home last Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Smull, who had gone to Scotia last week, came home last Thursday, bringing with her the five weeks old child of her son, the death of whose wife was announced last week.

Mr. William Stover and wife, of Pittsburg, are here visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Carrie Woods, of Connelsville, is paying her parents, Henry Brumgart's, a visit.

The schools of Miles township will open on the last Monday of this month. The school board at the last meeting, passed a resolution demanding that the teachers of the township meet every month for the purpose of discussing methods of teaching. A good idea.

Last Saturday evening Daniel Dubs died. One week ago he was prostrated by what was then thought to have been a stroke of palsy. He however rallied again sufficiently to be up and about again until last Thursday when he was again compelled to take his bed. The cause of his death is thought to have been heart disease.

The entertainment given by the Missionary Society of the Lutheran church on Sunday evening, consisting of declamations, readings, singing and dialogues was a grand success, and showed great care and thoroughness of preparation. The little folks acquitted themselves nobly.

Serene Harry had some twenty men helping him Monday to move his house, which had been built some distance from the road up to it.

Most of our people will attend the Grangers Picnic this week.

Sprucetown.

Among those who were to Gettysburg last week were Thomos Toot and Perry McKinney and wife. They report having had a nice time.

Preaching service in the M. E. church will be in the evening next Sabbath, on account of communion service at Spring Mills in the forenoon.

George W. Stiver, who had been quite ill for some time, died Tuesday, 16th, and was buried last Friday, Revs. Sarvis and Hicks officiating. He was aged about 70 years.

Farmers have commenced topping corn.

It has been reported that a young man in the Loop, while at work out in the fields, was chased by a panther a few days ago,

D. R. Sweetwood who had been working at Johnstown for sometime, came home last week.

The steam thresher has been heard in this vicinity the past few days.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

THE PITTSBURG EXPOSITION.

We wish to call attention to that great enterprise, where one can see so much for so little money. We advise our readers to take advantage of the cheap transporiation, and see the great exposition, and while visiting the sister cities do not fail to look for number 82 Federal Street, Allegheny, where one of the finest and most complete liquor stores can be seen in this country You will convince yourself at a glance, that when you give your patronage to such a house you are sure to be well treated and get value for your money. The proprietor of said house can not afford to hypothecate his reputation and do otherwise. He continues to sell six year old pure rye whiskey at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. His Silver Age has no equal, which he sells at $1.50 per full quart. All kinds of wines from 50c. upwards, and no extra charge for packing or shipping to any place. Send for his price list and catalogue and oblige. MAX KLEIN.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent. below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

Tax Notice.

The duplicate for Potter Township has been delivered to me. I will be at the following places on said days:

Tusseyville, Friday, Sept. 20 and 27.
Centre Hall, Saturday, Sept. 21.
At Bartholomew's, Sept. 28.
Potters Mills, Sept. 23.
Centre Hill, Sept. 30.
Between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock p. m.

R. B. TREASTER, Collector.

SAVED MY CHILD'S LIFE.

J. S. Weiver, Secretary Iron Steamboat Company, New York says. I wish to say to the public that I had a child about four years of age lying at the point of death with summer complaint, (diarrhoea the doctor and all of us having given up hope. The doctor however, advised us to get some of Speer's Port Wine and give her a little at a time—very little but of ten. As a last resort we did so and I say that Speer's Port wine saved her life.

She is my only child I had never seen Mr. Speer, but with tears of joy I went and told him that his wine had saved the life of my only child.

A Famous Family.

Miss Harriet DeHaas died in Bellefonte on Wednesday, aged 65 years. Her family record shows that her grandfather J. Philip DeHaas, was Colonel of the First Pennsylvania Battalion. His son was an ensign in the same army and was married to one of the famous Shippen family of Philadelphia. His sister was the wife of Benedict Arnold the traitor.

Leg Broken.

Wm Colyer, living up in Harris twp., on Wednesday morning jumped from the cars, at Oak Hall, and had his leg broken on landing on terra firma.

Married.

On the 3d, at Aaronsburg, by Rev. M. L. Deitzler, Mr. John Harman, of Philipsburg, and Miss Tammie R. Stover, of Aaronsburg.

On the 5th, by Rev. D. O. Shoemaker, Lewis H. Yocum and Julia E. Swartz, both of Hublersburg.

Died.

On Sunday afternoon, Sept. 8th, Mr. Jesse Moore, of Boalsburg, aged 78 years 7 months and 27 days.

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists

I find Ideal Tooth Powder is without exception the best I have ever used. With its aid I keep my teeth very clean and white, which I was unable to do with any other powder I have ever tried before. So says Ferdinand E. Chartard, Baltimore, Md.

By the way, will you buy and use Ideal Tooth Powder? We can thoroughly recommend it. R. E. Nichols, Dentist, Salina, Kansas, says, Ideal Tooth Powder is in my estimation, just what its name indicates. An engraving 20 x 24 is given with each two bottles. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Either of the following engravings, "Evangeline," "Bayard," "Monarch of the Glen" or "The First Step," without advertising on them, size 20 x 24 inches, given with one 50 cent or two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder. These are not cheap lithographs, but works of art. A. D. Bowman, Dentist, Nicholia, Idaho, says, I am using your Ideal Tooth Powder, and find it superior to all others.

The engraving "Evangeline" arrived safely on the 24th of December, making it seem like a Christmas gift. Trusting that Ideal Tooth Powder may flourish, I remain, yours respectfully, Elois Earnest, Denver, Col. One of these engravings without advertising on it worth $1 retail is given with each two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder.

FARMS FOR SALE!

The undersigned agent for Mrs. Catherine J Curtin offers at private sale the following farms in Potter Township, Centre County:

NO. 1.

On Bellefonte and Lewistown turnpike adjoining "Old Fort Farm," and town plot of Centre Hall Station, containing

o— 119 ACRES —o

Including new Tenement House, Large Barn and outbuildings, and supplied with running water.

NO. 2.

Immediately west of No. 1, containing

o— 139 ACRES, —o

adjoining farms of Dr. Van Tries, J. C. Boal and Alexander place. No buildings on this farm.

NO. 3.

On the Bellefonte and Aaronsburg Turnpike, about one mile east of "Old Fort," and known as the Foreman Farm, containing

o— 176 ACRES. —o

Bounded by the turnpike on the south, on which are erected a House, Large Barn, with other good improvements.

NO. 4.

South of No. 3 and of the turnpike, containing

o— 159 ACRES, —o

adjoining the turnpike and lands of W. R. Henny and David Henny. On this farm are no buildings.

These farms include some of the best land in Penns Valley, and are near the Old Fort Hotel and the flourishing village of Centre Hall. Possession to be given April 1, 1890.

Terms:—⅓ cash, balance in two annual payments, to be secured upon premises.

Also a number of good building lots about Centre Hall Station. Apply to

JAMES C. BOAL, Centre Hall, Pa.

BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY.

REV. JOHN H. HARRIS, PH. D., President.

The COLLEGE has four courses of study with electives; an endowment of $272,000; free scholarships for deserving students; astronomical observatory; elective course of two years in chemistry.

Members of College Faculty confine themselves wholly to College work.

The Academy, WILLIAM E. MARTIN, A. M., Principal, with its own corps of instructors, and its own buildings, fits young men thoroughly for college, for business or for teaching.

The Institute for Ladies, Miss CATHERINE B LARISON, A. M., Principal, with separate buildings and campus, and with its own corps of Instructors, offers a thorough course in Literature and Science, and superior advantages in Music and Art.

No Institution of Learning in Pennsylvania is doing better now than Bucknell University. 361 students registered last year.

Fortieth year begins Sept. 12, 1889.

For catalogue or information, address

PROF. G. G. GROFF, M. D., LL. D., Lewisburg, Pa. 22a6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS of administration upon the estate of John Peters, late of Potter township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHEL, Admr., Farmers Mills.
22aug6t

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to an order of the Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at Public Sale on the premises, the fine farm of Samuel Spangler dec'd, of Potter township, Centre co., about 3 miles South east of Linden Hall R. R. station and 4 miles south west of Centre Hall, on

FRIDAY SEPT. 27TH 1889

bounded on the east by lands of John Spangler, and John and Jacob Wagner; west by lands of John Bitner; north by lands of Josiah Neff heirs; south by Tussey Mountain, containing

199 ACRES 81 PER.

about 160 acres are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, the balance well timbered with rock oak and chestnut.

The buildings consist of a good two story frame house, also good wash house, large Bank barn, pointed, commodious wagon shed with corn cribs, good pig pen, and in fact all necessary outbuildings, with running water at house, barn and in wash house, and a never failing well near the house. Also a good orchard with all kinds of choice fruits.

The farm is a desirable one, public road leading by the buildings

Terms:—⅓ of the purchase money to be paid in cash on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in one year, and balance in two years, deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. All deferred payments to bear interest from confirmation of sale.

W. W. SPANGLER, Potters Mills, Pa. Administrato de bonis non

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM.

The undersigned, executor of the estate of John Oswald, deceased, will sell at public sale, on the premises about ½ mile east of Penn Hall, on

)—(SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1889.)—(

A valuable farm containing

o——o 73 ACRES, o——o

more or less, of which about 8 or 10 acres are choice white pine and oak timber. Thereon a

— 2 STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, —

Log Barn and other outbuildings. A good orchard on the place and spring of water near the house. Sale to begin at 1 p. m. when terms will be made known.

SAMUEL J. HERRING, Executor.

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It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the

AMERICAN FARMER,

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